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Poetry.

LULLABY.

Hush, little one, and fold your hands—
The sun hath set, the moon is high;
The sea is singing to the sands,
And wakeful posies are beguiled
By many a fairy lullaby—
Hush, little child—my little child!

Dream, little one, and in your dreams
Float upward from this lowly place—
Float out on mellow, misty streams
To lands where bideth Mary mild,
And let her kiss thy little face,
You little child—my little child!

Sleep, little one, take thy rest—
With angels bending over thee,
Sleep sweetly on tint Father's breast
Whom our dear Christ hath reconciled—
But stay not there—come back to me,
O, little child—my little child.

—*Eugene Field, in the Chicago News.*

LOVE AND THEOLOGY.

A cannibal maiden loved too well
A missionary good,
And he loved her, but dared not tell
His love, for thus he stood:
A cannibal she and a clergyman he,
And their creeds were wide apart;
And how could he take, for a sentiment's sake,
A cannibal to his heart?
Oh, 'twas a problem vexing, very,
For the cannibal maid and the missionary,
Indeed it was.

But the cannibal maiden's love grew bold,
For she was a simple thing,
And thus her love to her love she told:
"Oh, marry me! Be my king!
For I love you my sweet, well enough—oh, to eat!
'Tis a terrible thing, I know;
But I must be your bride, or encompass you fried—
Oh, I must, for I love you so!"
Oh, 'twas a problem vexing, very,
To the maid, but more to the missionary,
Indeed it was.

He looked into the depths of her dark brown eyes,
With their wealth of love and trust,
And he cried in the flush of a glad surprise,
"Ah, well, if I must, I must!"
They were wed on that day—for 'tis ever the way
That passion must conquer creed;
And a happier pair it's remarkably rare
To discover—it is, indeed!
And so 'twas settled nicely, very,
For the cannibal maid and the missionary,
Indeed it was.

—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

HOW I COURTED ROSE.

I took her little hand in mine;
It quivered like a bird;
And as I felt its touch divine
A trembling sigh I heard.
Momentous time! Should I propose?
I knew not what to say;
As I beheld my blushing rose
I felt my hair turn gray!

There was a passage in Lucille
Just suited to my case;
I knew 'twould melt a heart of steel
If quoted with true grace.
I started—stammered—shuffled—blushed,
And though I am not brave,
O then I would have gladly rushed
To glory or the grave.

I thought of Byron, Scott, and Moore;
Ah, could I but recall
A bit of their poetic lore!
I once had known it all.
"Oh woman in our hours of ease,"
I blunderingly said,
And then I thought my tongue would freeze,
And wished that I were dead.

My heart was beating like a flail,
And yet my lips were dumb,
The clock that hung upon a nail
Ticked louder than a drum.
I could not see; for, strange to tell,
The air seemed full of smoke.
Then from my tongue the fetters fell,
And then—and then I spoke.

"I love you, dear," I said in haste;
"I love you, too," she said:
And then I clasped her dainty waist,
And kissed her lips of red.
Then came a flood of poetry;
I quoted yards of rhyme,
And she is going to marry me
In apple-blossom time.

—*Samuel Minturn Peck, in Harper's Bazaar.*

Our Story Teller.

THAT SAD DOG OF HARLEM.

He had a Mezzo-Soprano Voice and a Gloomy Temperament—But He Never Let the Grass Grow Under His Feet.

WHEN I met my friend Sykes, the other day, I noticed that he was not looking well, and I asked him what was the cause of it.

"I am being literally hounded to death," he replied, with emphasis.

"Who have you got to do the hounding?" I asked.

"I am being hounded by an infernal hound of a dog," was the reply.

"Why don't you sell him?"

"Sell him? Why, he belongs to my next-door neighbor in Harlem."

"Well, why don't you get rid of him?"

"Because when complaint is made he says the dog is his children's pet, and he don't like to get rid of him."

"I'd poison the dog if I were you."

"I can't do that. I can't be quite as mean as that. I can borrow money from a man and forget to pay it back, or I can give his boys a drum and tin whistle; but I can't poison his dog."

"What does the dog do to annoy you so much?"

"Better ask what don't he do to annoy me. That dog is as full of discrepancies as a shad is of bones."

The Harlem Lawn Scratcher.

"What sort of a dog is he, anyhow?"

"He is rather a tall, distinguished-looking dog. He is a blonde animal with dark spots. He wears his tail curled over his back, and seems to be a sort of pointer, but he has a pug nose. He has control of a mouth as big as the general delivery window of a country postoffice, and a voice like a member of Congress on a spree."

"And you say that he annoys you?"

"Yes. You see that I have an area; that there is an area in front of the house that I live in. Jack, that's the name of the beast, comes into that area, whenever he feels like it, and brazenly scratches up the grass.

"Why don't you make him stop?"

It's no use trying. I pound on the window and hurl diatribes at him in vain. Why, that dog makes himself more at home in that area than I would if I owned the house. He is the most self-opinionated dog in Harlem, but that's not the worst."

"What is it then?"

"He barks all night. He barks, and barks, and barks. He wakes me up in the middle of the night to listen to a dialogue between himself and another dog half a mile off; they keep on impeaching each other's record, and calling each other liars until daylight. Excuse the pun, but he is a pup-petual source of annoyance to me. You wouldn't believe it, perhaps, but when I go to bed I put on ear-muffs to deaden the sound of that dog's voice."

"That must be dreadful."

"Oh, that is not the worst. His barking is not so bad. It is his howling that is driving me into a lunatic asylum. He has an uncultivated basso-profundo voice that needs oiling. If I go to sleep after I hear him howl, which rarely happens, I dream of catafalques and tombs. It's a pity somebody can't take some of the sadness out of that dog's voice, and jab some joy-ousness into it."

"I should think somebody would jab something into him."

One of His Favorite Tricks.

"I have often hoped that something would happen to that dog to cause him to suspend publication, but a threatened dog is never killed. One night in the night in summer I heard a window open, and his madrigal is interrupted by the thud of a lump of coal on his ribs. I hear the glad chuckle of the thrower, followed by a prolonged wail, but somehow or other peritonitis never sets in to do any good, for next morning he scratches up the grass in my area as usual. I never knew a dog that had so many ways of making himself a nuisance. They say when a dog howls somebody is sure to die, but it ain't the dog that dies, at least that is not the way it works in Harlem."

"If he hasn't got a license, notify the dog catchers."

"Heh! Dog catchers? About three months ago they came past with their cart. Jack galloped toward them with his mouth open, barking, and they have not been in the neighborhood since. He came very near catching one of them."

"I should think the police would attend to him."

"A policeman did tell me with a knowing wink one day that if during the night I heard shooting not to be alarmed, as he was going to exterminate that dog, but he never did it, for the next morning Jack gave the usual matinee in my area scatching up the grass, after which he jauntily trotted off with his tail over his back, as if inspired with the consciousness of duty well performed. No dead dog could do that, so I don't think that the policeman killed him."

"If I were you I'd move."

"That's just what I'm going to do. Do you know that I am continually threatened with personal violence and lawsuits on account of that dog?"

"How so?"

"You see, he persistently sits in front of my house, and thus, intentionally, I believe, creates the impression that he belongs to me. Anybody who sees him scratching grass in my area would naturally suppose so. He has the habit, which is very common in New York, of running after women in particular, and scaring them half to death. Their relatives then want to hold me responsible."

"O! I'd move. I'd move to-morrow."

"Let me tell you what happened not so long ago. I heard a noise on the sidewalk and looking out I saw a most ludicrous sight. Jack was pelting up on one end like a kangaroo, barking in his deep sonorous voice, at a portly gentleman who was elegantly dressed. He was shaking a small cane at Jack, and remonstrated with him. The dog replied at intervals. When the gentleman saw me laughing he shook his cane at me, too, and said:

"'Every day, sure, ze same zing.'

"'What's the matter?' I asked.

"'Bow-wow-wow,' said Jack.

"'You see zat; every day ze dog bark at me.'

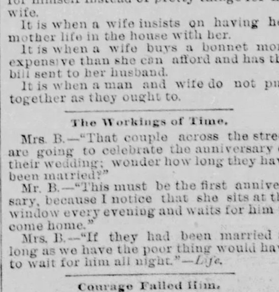
"'Yes, I see.'

"'I tell you, sure, I shoot ze dog.'

"'That's right; shoot ze dog.'

Jack. Bow-wow-wow.

"'You see zat I shoot ze dog to-morrow.'"



"I Vill Shoot ze Dog."

said the Frenchman, growing still more excited, and still laboring under the delusion that the dog belonged to me.

"What's the matter with shooting ze dog to-day?" I asked,

"Nevair mind. I shoot ze dog."

"O, I won't mind if you shoot ze dog. Shoot him in the spot."

"I tell you, sare, I shoot ze dog dead."

Jack. Bow-wow-wow.

"That's right, shoot him dead. That's the kind of shooting he needs."

"Mr. Shoot-ze-dog went off, but as long as he was in sight, whenever Jack said bow-wow-wow at his retreating form, he solemnly turned and shook the little cane at him and said: "I shoot ze dog;" but he never carried out his threat.

"I expect that dog is in my area right now making the grass fly," said Sykes, as he blew a tired sigh from his lips.

He Had the Best of It.

"How much will you give me on this overcoat?" asked a seedy-looking man of the functionary in the pawnbroker's shop.

"Fifty cents," was the reply that followed a glance at the garment.

"You ought to give me a couple of dollars, anyhow. The coat ain't worth less than $15."

"My friendt, I wouldn't giv you $6 vor dot ofer goat. It ain't vordt it, so hellup me gracious."

"Would you take six dollars for it if it was yours?"

"My friendt, I would take five dollars for dot ofer goat."

"All right, here's your five. It was hanging out in front of the store, and I brought it in to see how much it was worth."

"Here, stop, dot vas a schwindle."

"Well, I should say so. You had it marked at thirty-five dollars, you old rascal. Well, so long, uncle."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Is Marriage a Failure?

It is when a man goes home and finds no supper, the fire out and his wife out, too.

It is when a man promises to take his wife to the theater, and changes his mind after she is dressed.

It is when a woman has to wait up till 2 o'clock every morning for a drunken husband to come home.

It is when a man buys fine Cuba cigars for himself instead of pretty things for his wife.

It is when a wife insists on having her mother life in the house with her.

It is when a wife buys a bonnet more expensive than she can afford and has the bill sent to her husband.

It is when a man and wife do not pull together as they ought to.

The Workings of Time.

Mrs. B.—"That couple across the street are going to celebrate the anniversary of their wedding. I wonder how long they have been married?"

Mr. B.—"This must be the first anniversary, because I notice that she sits at the window every evening and waits for him to come home."

Mrs. B.—"If they had been married as long as we have the poor thing would have to wait for him all night."—*Life.*

Courage Failed Him.

"What can I do, my darling," he whispered, "to prove my love for thee? Would that I could, at peril of my life, rescue thee from bloodthirsty Indians, save thee from the fangs of the roaring lion or snatch thee from a watery grave. Say, dear one, what can I do?"

"Ask papa," she said promptly.

But he wasn't prepared to go so far as that. He went outside to see what sort of an evening it was, and he never came back again.—*Pick Me Up.*

IMPEDIMENT JOE.

T'S an a-awful th-thing t-t-to b-be b-b-born with a t-tongue that's r-ready t-to b-b-balk W-whenever you're w-wantin' t-t-to use it in h-havin' a l-l-l-little t-t-t-talk.

I've s-s-suffered enough in sp-p-p-pirit t-to d-d-die a d-d-dozen t-t-t-times;

I'll t-t-try 'nd t-t-tell you about it in a f-f-f-few s-s-short s-s-simple ry-

ry-ry-ry-ry-ry—

Th-there, s-s-soe th-that now? S-s-stuck, again; th-that w-word I c-c-c-c-couldn't sp-p-p-peak,

If I k-k-k-kept on a t-t-tryin' w-without stopping f-f-f-for a w-w-w-week.

It's n-nothin' v-very f-f-f-funny f-f-for me, 'nd n-nothin' v-v very n-n-new,

Although it n-n-many s-s-s-seem r-r-really quite l-l-l-laughable t-t-t-to y-y-y-y-y—

Quite l-l-laughable t-t-to y-y-y-y-y-y—

'S no use, I c-couldn't say it f-f-for a f-f-f-fifty-d-d-dollar b-b-b-bill.

Y-you s-s-see m-m-my r-r-road to eloquence is a-all th-the w-w-way up h-hill.

I s'p-pose it always w-w-will be, it's r-r-rough, b-b-but it is s-s-s-so,

And f-f-folks w-w-w-will always c-c-call m-me Imp-p-p-p-p-p-p-p—

Imp-p-pediment J-J-J-J-J—

C-c-can't even sp-peak m-my n-name, you s-see I'd s-sing it if I c-could.

I t-tried th-that once 'nd some f-f-folks sw-w-wore th-that I w-was s-sawin' w-wood,

'Nd others s-s-said they knew it c-c-c-couldn't p-p-possibly b-b-be m-m-m-me,

For w-w-workin' s-s-s-same as t-t-talkin' n-n-never d-d-did w-w-with m-me ag-g-g-g-g—

With me ag-g-g-g-g-g-g—

I h-h-had a g-g-g-g-g-g—

I s-s-suffer in a th-thousand w-ways 'nd w-will t-t-till l-life is d-d-d-done,

W-while over m-my inf-f-f-firmity the w-w-w-world has l-l-lots of f-f-fun.

B-but if I go t-to h-h-heaven 'nd f-f-find m-my t-t-tongue w-works be-better there.

In s-s-singin' s-s-songs of g-g-g-gratitude I'll t-t-try 'nd d-d-do m-my sh-sh-sh—

Try 'nd d-d-do m-my sh-sh-sh-sh—

B-but w-when I'm d-d-dead, upon the st-t-tone if s-s-some remarks y-y-you t-t-trace,

Y-y-y-you n-n-n-needn't m-m-mention that I've g-g-gone t-t-to any t-t-third p-p-lace,

For I'm s-s-goin' t-t-to l-l-look around w-w when I c-c-c-can l-l-l-loose b-b-b-below.

N-no d-d-dum p-p-post m-m-mortem st-t-t-tutorin' for imp-p-p-pediment J-J-J-J-Joe.

—*William Edward Penney, in N. Y. Evening World.*

The Tail of a Mastiff.

I was the owner of a mastiff about as large as a yearling calf, but one day he went the way of all dogs, and I employed a taxidermist to set him up in good shape. While this was being done the tramps began to put in an appearance. While "Jack" was living not one of the fraternity got inside the yard. He had not been dead two days before we had callers. How they caught on I don't pretend to say, but that was the way it worked.

When the dog came home he looked as natural as life. By standing him on the grass beside a rose-bush anyone looking over the gate would have sworn that "Jack" was alive and was ready to tackle an intruder. During the first day as many as five tramps halted at the gate, one to a look, shook their heads and passed on, and three more were scared off next forenoon. Soon after dinner a dilapidated pair, fresh from a long tramp, arrived, and as the first laid his hand on the gate, the second exclaimed:

"No go, Bill—there's a dog!"

"Stuffed!" replied the first, as he opened the gate.

"How d'ye know?"

"By the turn of his tail. Ever see a big dog like that with his tail carried to the left? Course he's stuffed."

I gave the men a quarter apiece and then went out to look at the big dogs in the neighborhood. Every one carried his tail to the right. Indeed, nine dogs out of ten do, and that ragged and penniless old tramp was a closer observer than the taxidermist who had made a life study of posing specimens. I was so hit by it that I stored the dog in the garret and fed every tramp who came for the next three months.—*New York Sun.*

Rocked by Electricity and Phonographed to Sleep.

Inventor Edison constantly receives suggestions as to the uses to which the phonograph can be put. The other day a young father asked the Wizard why it couldn't be used to sing babies to sleep at night.

"There is no reason why that couldn't be done," said Mr. Edison. Then after a moment he added. "The idea is quite feasible. We could have the little dynamo rock the cradle and make the phonograph sing a lullaby at the same time."

It will be surprising if one of those singing electric cradles is not soon put in active operation in the Wizard's own home in Menlo Park to lull his four months' old baby to sleep.

What Puzzled Patrick.

"Look at that, now," said an Irishman, as, incompany with a friend, he passed a couple of Italians who were engaged in animated conversation.

"Well, what of it? They are talking to each other; nothing more."

"Yis; but here's the wan thing Oi want to know?"

"What is that?"

"How the divil can they tell phwhat they're talkin' about?"—*Merchant Traveler.*

SECRETS OF THE TRADE.

A Salesman, a Laundryman and a Cigar Dealer Tell Stories.

An agent for a New York boot and shoe house, who goes about taking measures; a leading laundryman, and a cigar seller were waiting their turns in the Ebbitt House tonsorial apartment. They talked shop.

Said the agent: "There is no secret about Mrs. Cleveland's number. It is number five. That is the average among ladies of her size and weight, though you'd be astonished to know how many sixes and sevens are worn by fine ladies.

"The average size for American ladies is number four, except in Kentucky. I do not know the reason, but it is a fact that all boots and shoes sent there average one or two sizes smaller than those sent anywhere else, except possibly to New Orleans. The smallness of Kentucky feet is well known to the trade. Kyrie Bellew wears a number five, and Berry Wall, seven and a half. Langtry wears number five and Gebhard number nine, though he is on the books as wearing eights. Col. Calvin S. Brice has a singular foot. It is long enough for a number twelve last and wide enough for a number six. It has no arch, but, on the contrary, the hollow of his foot literally makes a hole in the ground. He could not find a shoe in the world he could wear.

"The average sized last for Americans is number nine.

"The average in the classes we deal with is lower. Aimee wore a small No. 2."

"When Aimee was here the last time," said the laundryman, "she had in one washing about 75 pairs of stockings. Langtry sent one washing to us that had nearly 200 pieces, including 50 handkerchiefs. The most sumptuous things in ladies' wear that ever come to us are Mrs. Langtry's. Her laundry bills would run two or three common families comfortably."

Said the cigar man: "The average price paid for cigars by members is five cents. Many buy 'twofurs,' that is, two for a nickel, and a small number buy three for a dime. I can count on my fingers those who buy higher priced ones, and there are but one or two of the wealthy men of the House among them. Two for a quarter is the average among the newspaper correspondents."—*Washington Post.*

Royal Blood in Everybody's Veins.

Every man has two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen great-great-grandparents, thirty-two great-great-great-grandparents, etc. Now, if we reckon 25 years to a generation, and carry on the above calculation to the time of William the Conqueror of England, it will be found that each living person must have had at that time even the enormous number of 35,000,000 ancestors. Now, supposing we make the usual allowance for the crossing or intermarrying of families in a genealogical line, and for the same person being in many of the intersections of the family tree, still there will remain a number at that period even to cover the whole Norman and Anglo-Saxon races. What, therefore, might have been pious, princely, kingly, or aristocratic, stands side by side in line with the most ignoble, plebian or democratic. Each man of the present day may be certain of having had, not only barons and 'squires, but even crowned heads, dukes, princes, or bishops, or renowned generals, barristers, physicians, etc., among his ancestors.—*Baltimore Sun.*

How to Get Strong.

"How can I best develop my strength?" a writer asked of a well-known athlete. "I'm running down and need exercise, but have little time for it." The answer of the athlete was: "Get all the sleep you require, take a cold bath when you get up, rub yourself warm with soft towels, buy a pair of three-pound or five-pound dumb-bells and use them. Then breakfast, and exercise below the waist by the rapid walk of a mile, until you feel like making it two miles. Use the dumb-bells sparingly at first—say three minutes. Gradually increase the exercise up to fifteen or twenty minutes. That course will do you more good an ordinary man needs. In a month you will not know yourself. Of course nothing is as good as boxing, but that takes preparation and time, and requires resting and rubbing down afterward."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Dancing That is Wicked.

An exchange asks if waltzing is wicked. Some waltzing is. When a man steps on his partner's dainty little feet every other second does not keep time with the music, attempts to hop while his partner glides, digs his hand into the middle of her back, involves his extremeties in such a maze of confusion that he can't tell his right foot from his left, bumps his knees into his companion, and collides with every couple that comes near him, it must be admitted that waltzing is wicked. How fortunate it is for some men that they are not born quadrupeds. If they have so much difficulty managing two legs, how much more fearful and wonderful would their dancing be with four legs to absorb their attention. —*Waterbury Republican.*

FLO'S LETTER.

"Dear God: The baby you brought us
Is awful nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toofies
The poor little thing can't eat.
That's why I'm writing this letter,
A purpose to let you know.
Please come and finish the baby.
That's all. From
"Little Flo."

—*Eben E. Rexford, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Woman's Chances to Marry.

From 15 to 20 years of age, 14½ per cent.
From 20 to 25 years of age, 52 per cent.
From 25 to 30 years of age, 18 per cent.
From 30 to 35 years of age, 15½ per cent.
From 35 to 40 years of age, 3¾ per cent.
From 40 to 45 years of age, 2½ per cent.
From 45 to 50 years of age, ⅝ of 1 per cent.
From 50 to 56 years of age, ¼ of 1 per cent.

Grant's Idea of a Retreat.

Capt. Mills, a member of the Washington Continentals, was with Grant in Virginia. He overheard the conclusion of a conversation between Lincoln and Grant just before the march to Richmond began. After talking some minutes Lincoln put out his hand to Grant, and with the greatest seriousness, said: "I hope the next news I hear from you will not be that you are moving on Washington."

Gen. Grant held Lincoln's hand several seconds before he replied. He said: "Mr. President, when I retreat you can carry my army across the Potomac in one boat."

Nelly's Definition.

Our bright little Nelly overheard some one speaking of the beatitudes, and on going to bed she said: "I know, mamma, what the beatitoes mean." Her mother asked her what, and counting off her rosy, dimpled toes, she replied:

Any merry mony mi.
Kiss a boy and make him ki.

—*Detroit Tribune.*

An Example to Follow.

"Daniel."

"Yes, sire."

"I see that General Harrison has ordered a pair of walking boots."

"Yes, sire; I noticed that, too."

"It strikes me that we ought to go and do likewise, Daniel. We shall also have some walking to do about March 4."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The Real Reason Why.

A gentleman, addressing the scholars of a large school, observed among the decorations about the room an American flag, and said: "Children, can any of you tell me why that flag was hung there?" "To hide the dirt," quickly responded one sharp boy who had assisted in making the preparations for the occasion.—*Christian Advocate.*

A Neglected Duty.

Mrs. Youngwife—Oh, George, how utterly heartless, almost wicked, we have become!

Husband—Eh? What?

"It's awful to be so forgetful of Heaven's choicest blessings. We haven't had baby's picture taken for a week."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Intemperate Temperature.

"I think of offering a temperance pledge to the thermometer," remarked Mcswiligen.

"What do you mean?" asked Squilldig.

"It dropped 35 degrees in 24 hours yesterday, and I think that is taking a drop too much."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Our New Temperance and Religious Serial.

THE FOLLETT CURSE;

A TALE OF AMERICAN LIFE OF TO-DAY.

THE BLADE'S $2,500 STORY.

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CHAPTER VIII—CONTINUED.

MR. MORRIS SHOWS HIS HAND.

BOLT upright sat John Hargreave as this unexpected statement fell upon his ear. Surprise, indignation and incredulity struggled with each other for the mastery. The first thing that flashed across his mind was the fact that, if this were so, he might lose a large sum of money—and money was to him the dearest thing on earth. He loved money, not so much for its own sake, as for the power it gave its possessor. The idea that he might lose a large sum was unbearable. But the story might not be true. At any rate, he would not admit it until he was compelled to. Who was this man who came to him with such a tale?

"I don't believe it!" burst out out the old man, hotly.

"No doubt about it, sir, I am sorry to say, for your sake."

"It was never recorded!"

"That is true—it was never recorded at Doncaster. Listen, and I will tell you some facts you do not know. Anna Willson married against the wish of her father—married because her home was not a pleasant one. Neither her brother nor her sister liked her, because they thought she, being the youngest child, was their father's favorite. They rejoiced at her marrying in opposition to her father's wishes, as they thought this would cure the old man of his partiality for her. She went West with her husband shortly after her marriage. But her father's old fondness for his favorite child revived, and a few months before his death he quietly went West to visit her. He found her husband to be a sort of an enterprising man, and prospering fairly. That took away his opposition, for his objection to Mr. Pearce had been his poverty and supposed lack of energy."

Hargreave nodded, in recognition of the truth of this statement.

Morris went on: "Being thus reconciled, the old man told Anna that he did not think he had made a just division of his property in his will. Mr. Pearce was afraid that, should he return home, and her brother and sister find his changed feelings toward her, they would exert their influence to prevent any change in the will. You know how these family disputes and money troubles are, Mr. Hargreave. The upshot of the matter was that old Elben Willson executed a new will in duplicate—which will not know yourself. Of course nothing is as good as boxing, but that takes preparation and time, and requires resting and rubbing down afterward."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Dancing That is Wicked.

An exchange asks if waltzing is wicked. Some waltzing is. When a man steps on his partner's dainty little feet every other second does not keep time with the music, attempts to hop while his partner glides, digs his hand into the middle of her back, involves his extremeties in such a maze of confusion that he can't tell his right foot from his left, bumps his knees into his companion, and collides with every couple that comes near him, it must be admitted that waltzing is wicked. How fortunate it is for some men that they are not born quadrupeds. If they have so much difficulty managing two legs, how much more fearful and wonderful would their dancing be with four legs to absorb their attention. —*Waterbury Republican.*

FLO'S LETTER.

"Dear God: The baby you brought us
Is awful nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toofies
The poor little thing can't eat.
That's why I'm writing this letter,
A purpose to let you know.
Please come and finish the baby.
That's all. From
"Little Flo."

—*Eben E. Rexford, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Woman's Chances to Marry.

From 15 to 20 years of age, 14½ per cent.
From 20 to 25 years of age, 52 per cent.
From 25 to 30 years of age, 18 per cent.
From 30 to 35 years of age, 15½ per cent.
From 35 to 40 years of age, 3¾ per cent.
From 40 to 45 years of age, 2½ per cent.
From 45 to 50 years of age, ⅝ of 1 per cent.
From 50 to 56 years of age, ¼ of 1 per cent.

Grant's Idea of a Retreat.

Capt. Mills, a member of the Washington Continentals, was with Grant in Virginia. He overheard the conclusion of a conversation between Lincoln and Grant just before the march to Richmond began. After talking some minutes Lincoln put out his hand to Grant, and with the greatest seriousness, said: "I hope the next news I hear from you will not be that you are moving on Washington."

Gen. Grant held Lincoln's hand several seconds before he replied. He said: "Mr. President, when I retreat you can carry my army across the Potomac in one boat."

Nelly's Definition.

Our bright little Nelly overheard some one speaking of the beatitudes, and on going to bed she said: "I know, mamma, what the beatitoes mean." Her mother asked her what, and counting off her rosy, dimpled toes, she replied:

Any merry mony mi.
Kiss a boy and make him ki.

—*Detroit Tribune.*

An Example to Follow.

"Daniel."

"Yes, sire."

"I see that General Harrison has ordered a pair of walking boots."

"Yes, sire; I noticed that, too."

"It strikes me that we ought to go and do likewise, Daniel. We shall also have some walking to do about March 4."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The Real Reason Why.

A gentleman, addressing the scholars of a large school, observed among the decorations about the room an American flag, and said: "Children, can any of you tell me why that flag was hung there?" "To hide the dirt," quickly responded one sharp boy who had assisted in making the preparations for the occasion.—*Christian Advocate.*

A Neglected Duty.

Mrs. Youngwife—Oh, George, how utterly heartless, almost wicked, we have become!

Husband—Eh? What?

"It's awful to be so forgetful of Heaven's choicest blessings. We haven't had baby's picture taken for a week."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Intemperate Temperature.

"I think of offering a temperance pledge to the thermometer," remarked Mcswiligen.

"What do you mean?" asked Squilldig.

"It dropped 35 degrees in 24 hours yesterday, and I think that is taking a drop too much."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

CHAPTER IX.

THE HEIR ARRIVES.

PURSUING his homeward journey the next day, his business in Columbus being closed, the one topic of John Hargreave's meditations was the astounding statement made by Mr. Morris. The latter had quietly bowed himself out of his room at the end of the conversation narrated in the last chapter, with the remark that he would probably see Mr. Hargreave in Doncaster in the future. The more Uncle John turned the matter over in his mind, the more he was inclined to believe that the story of the double will was true. If it were, of course it would have to be fought in the courts; and he had had sufficient experience to know that this would be a very costly proceeding for him in this case, even if he won. If he won—yes, but the conviction forced itself upon him, the more he went over the statements of Morris, that the chances were against a favorable verdict. But then? Simply that he would have to give up the farm, and look to the estate of Nathan Willson for reimbursement. At this idea he smiled sardonically to himself. That there was anything in Harry Follett's passion to which he could look to recompense himself was absurd. In point of fact, Nathan Willson had left little or nothing to his heir.

Where had the money gone? The old man went back in memory to Nathan Willson, and wondered how a man who lived in such simple style, who had none of the greater vices, could have lost in a few years all that he had inherited from his father. Yet it seemed that he had. What could he have done with it? Ah! Harry Follett's father! Was it not possible that he had obtained it in some way?

Hargreave brought his mind back to the portion of the matter which concerned himself. He was a man who felt keenly the force of public opinion, much as he appeared to scorn it; and if Harry Follett had been, to his knowledge, in possession of the means to meet the claim, he felt that he would hesitate to compel him by legal methods to make it good. And the thought was a bitter one that he would be compelled to practically pay a debt of the son-in-law he so much disliked. This caused his anger to deepen, and by the time he reached his home he was in a decidedly ugly temper.

Aunt Betsey heard him enter the house, and hurried into the room. Her face showed that she was the prey of some unwonted emotion. Hargreave greeted her quietly, and made some remark about dinner.

"It will be ready soon, John; but I have some news I want to tell you."

"Well, what is it?"

Aunt Betsey looked wistfully in his face as she replied: "Milly has a baby, John, born last night. A dear little boy—your grandson!" and she wiped away the tears that sprang to her eyes.

Hargreave's face changed—but, alas! it seemed to grow harder rather than softer, as she had hoped. He looked fixedly at the opposite wall. Aunt Betsey went on:

"Oh, he's such a fine little fellow, John! And Milly is so happy and proud! Her only anxiety is for you to see him. She will not be happy until she can see him in your arms!"

Hargreave turned his face to her, his eyes sparkling with anger. "Betsey," he burst out, "have I not said I wished to hear nothing of—of those people? My daughter chose her own path and shall walk in it without any interference from me. If she is not happy, it is her own fault —the outcome and the penalty of her disobedience. No doubt it would be highly pleasing to Harry Follett, with his sleek, smooth ways, to have his baby made a peace-offering. But he shall not have that satisfaction! He must care for his own family, for I shall not!"

"Oh, John, John!" pleaded his sister, that divine spirit of womanhood which every woman bears down deep in her heart aroused in Milly's behalf, "why will you be so harsh? Nobody expects you to support Milly and her baby! Her husband is doing nicely, and I am sure he never dreams of asking you for aid! For Milly's sake, John! won't you go and see your grandson, and at least let the poor girl see your face once again?"

"No!" snarled the old man. "Why should I go to look at a mewling, red-faced baby, and be expected to gush over it and forgive my daughter for her disobedience for its sake? She preferred her husband to me—let her be content with the choice she has made! She now has a child, also; she can well do without a father, no doubt!"

"But, John——" began Aunt Betsey.

"Not another word!" interrupted he. "You do not know what you are talking about, Betsey. Now, let this subject alone in the future. Milly has taken her own path, and it is one that separates her from me. I never want her name mentioned to me again!" and he went to his own room, the more effectually to cut off all further pleading.

"There's one good thing," said poor Aunt Betsey to herself as she wiped her eyes on her apron, "he didn't forbid me to go and see Milly and that dear, dear little angel! I don't care—even if he had, I should have gone anyhow! Oh, John, John! How can you be such a dunce? If he could only see that darling little boy, I'm sure he couldn't be angry at poor, dear Milly any longer!"

Milly was deeply hurt at her father's refusal to have anything to do with his grandchild. But she bore the destruction of her hopes of a reconciliation wonderfully well—for was not there the baby to comfort her? She snuggled the wee bit of mortality closer to her bosom, and talked the sweet nothings that mothers invariably indulge in, and ended in a flood of tears because his grandfather would not accept the happiness that she felt sure he would feel in holding in his arms his grandson.

"What shall we call him, Milly?" asked Harry Follett one day as they sat together, Milly admiring the wonderful infant, and her husband smiling indulgently on her fond endearments.

"Why, Harry! We will call him after his grandfather, won't we?" answered Milly, looking up with wide eyes at her husband.

"Which grandfather, little girl?"

"Oh, I had forgotten! But your father is dead, Harry! Let us call him John, after papa!"

"What! Name the baby after a man who will have nothing to do with him nor his parents? I'm astonished at you, Milly!"

"Oh, Harry! You don't mean it, I am sure!"

"Why don't I mean it? I can see no reason for gramming him after your father."

"But, after all, he is my father, Harry."

"Of course. But it don't follow that baby must be named after him."

"N—no, it don't; but I had set my heart on it, Harry! I want to call him John Henry."

"Hello, girlie! Where does the 'Henry' come in?"

"Why, after you, you goosie! Isn't your name Henry?"

"Sure enough, so it is! I've been called Harry so much that I had almost forgotten what my name really is. But if you must go back a generation for a name, why not name him for my father?"

"Oh, Harry!"

"Well, answer my question. Why not name him for *my* father?"

"Isn't having one name after your own enough, Harry?"

"I don't know. I haven't considered the matter. But I do think you might name him after my father, too."

Milly's pretty brow clouded. "What was your father's name, Harry?"

"Is it possible you don't know?"

"No, really. I never heard him called anything but 'Colonel Follett.'"

"Never knew that he was Colonel Jack Follett!"

"Oh, Harry! Why his name is John, too!"

"I believe his baptismal appellation was John, but he was generally known as 'Jack.'"

"And I may name baby John?"

"Yes, I suppose so—after my father."

"After my father, too, Harry. I'll tell you what we will do—we will make this first name John—I will say it is after papa, and you may say it is after your father."

"All right, little girl, John it is. And we'll call him Jack for short?"

"Certainly. But, Harry—I want to name him after you, too."

"Well, why not do it, then?"

"And I may name him John Henry?"

"If you don't call him Harry. I want you to call me by that name, Milly!"

And so it was settled—and the baby was "Jack" from that day. He grew and thrived, and Milly was as near happy as she could be. There was always, however, the feeling of grief because of her father's estrangement, a longing to re-establish the old cordial relations with her girlhood's home. Her elopement was always a matter of secret regret, of bitter memory. She did not repent of marrying Harry Follett; but she keenly reproached herself for yielding to her lover's importunities and consenting to a runaway match.

One evening Milly met her boy's crib, awaiting her husband's return from a political convention. He had suddenly developed an absorbing interest in local and state politics, and his absence from home of evenings had become quite frequent on the plea of attending caucuses, or private meetings to outline political work.

The state convention was to nominate a candidate for governor and minor state officers, and the campaign promised to be a most interesting one—a promise that was fully realized, as it turned on the financial policy of the government, and it has passed into the political history of Ohio as one of the hardest fought in its annals. The one candidate had already been nominated—a Mr. Fosdick, and the opposite party, with which Harry's sympathies were enlisted were now to name his opponent. Follett was one of the delegates from his county, and had gone the preceding day to the state capital to be on the ground early. Milly took but little interest in political matters, and the birth of little Jack had interfered with her entering into her husband's new enthusiasm in that line.

The train was due at 10 o'clock, and that hour had already chimed from the timepiece on the mantel. A half hour passed, then three-quarters, then 11 struck, and still Harry did not come. "What can have happened?" murmured Milly to herself, with an indefinable sensation of impending trouble, as she listened for her husband's new and well-known elastic footstep. She left the side of her sleeping babe, and gazed from the window down the street.

A step, slow and uncertain, rang out down the silent street. Milly felt a thrill of disappointment. It was not Harry's familiar tread. Nearer and nearer that step came. It was her husband—but walking slowly, weakly, uncertainly.

She darted to the door and down the step to meet him, her heart consumed with anxiety. He must be ill! "Harry, dear, thank God you have come! Are you very ill?"

"Hello, Milly! Waitin' up for me? Too bad! No, I'm not sick. What makes you so foolish?" His voice was thick, his articulation difficult. He lurched against her as he roughly threw his arm about her waist, and drew her into the house.

"Oh, what is the matter with you, Harry?"

Her husband dropped his hat on a table and almost fell into a large easy chair. His hair was in wild disorder, his face was red, his lip pendulous. He looked at her with stupid gaze as he replied:

"Nothin' 'tall's matter. Had glor'ous time 'n Columbus; an' we nom'nated our man, too! 'Rah for General Ewbank!"

With a sudden sickening of the spirit Milly realized at last what was the trouble. "Harry, Harry!" she wailed; "is it possible that you are—that you have been drinking?"

The flush on his face became a deeper crimson as he saw the look of horror on her face, her involuntary shrinking from him. "Just took a glass or two with the boys, Milly. Had to, you know, in honor of General Ewbank, you know!"

"But I don't know, Harry! General Ewbank is not a drinking man—he is a gentleman! How can it honor him for men to make beasts of themselves?"

"You don't un'erstand, Milly. Women don't un'erstand politics, anyhow. We worked h

Recent Literature.

NEW BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Story of Jesus—Biography of John Brown, by a German Author—Russian Poems—Our English—Manifold Cyclopedia — Literary Notes.

"The Story of Jesus," by Louisa T. Craigin, is a beautiful volume which gives the history of the earthly life of Christ in a way that will bring home its meaning to earnest thinking hearts so that it cannot be forgotten. She leads her readers through the strange scenes of the Holy Land, making every point of interest stand out vividly. She describes the incidents of his career in a style to make their meaning and teaching plainly evident. Not only is the text admirable, but it is illustrated by one hundred full-page plates from the designs of Alexander Bida, who spent years in the Holy Land studying its characteristics and making sketches, which are, perhaps, more truthful to history than those of any other artist. The volume is attractive in every particular. It is issued by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York, a house well known for its admirable publication.

Cupples & Hurd, Boston, issue a biography of a man whose one deed and consequent death, were strong moving powers towards the abolition of slavery. "John Brown," written by Dr. Hermann Von Holst, and edited by Frank Preston Stearns, is a clear and unprejudiced narration of the events which produced a character like John Brown. The writer is cool, dispassionate, and judicial as German authors are apt to be, and yet shows the true character of the man, and of the influences which led up to what seemed an insane deed viewed from any standpoint. At this distance, the reader is prepared to judge more impartially than when the political offense that was punished with death was committed. The story has a very able introduction.

"Poems," by Alexander Pushkin, is translated from the Russian by Joan Panin. The translator claims that she has reproduced the text literally, there being but five examples of deviation and one transposition. As a curiosity showing the peculiarities of thought of a nation entirely different from our own, it is well worth an examination. Of course everybody knows the difficulty of giving the spirit of a foreign language, especially of poetry, in a translation. Yet the power and strength and fervor of the poet are clearly evident here. There is a critical introduction which helps the reader to a juster appreciation of the poems that follow. The volume is published by Cupples & Hurd.

In the little brochures which collectively are named the White Cross Library, come, for February an essay, "Cure for Alcoholic Intemperance," by the editor, Prentice Mulford. His thought upon the subject is a very strong one, and deserves careful consideration. There is a world of truth in the assertion that the attitude of thought in a community toward an individual has much to do with his character. It is a concentrated influence, leading him in the right or wrong direction. These essays are published by F. J. Needham, 239 Broadway, New York city.

Mrs. Catharine Owen's "Progressive Housekeeping" needs no commendation for those who have read and been helped by this lady's previous writings. The present volume is a manual of directions and suggestions for the management of the household, and may be read with profit by housekeepers of all degrees of experience. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

From Harper & Brothers, New York, comes a series of readers for schools which contains many excellent features. Four volumes have already appeared, and the fifth is in course of preparation. Some of the characteristics of these readers are as follows: Their healthful moral tone; their literary excellence; the interest in natural science and other departments of useful knowledge; the historical subjects treated; the beauty of the illustrations; the excellent selections inserted for memorizing; the vocabulary at the end of each volume, and many other excellences, which render them desirable for school use.

The same publishers issue "Our English," by Adam Sherman Hill, who is well known as the professor of rhetoric and oratory in Harvard University, and is, therefore, well qualified to speak authoritatively upon the subject. The papers making up the volume have already appeared in different leading magazines and met with popular favor. He speaks strongly, but justly, of the demoralization of the language through carelessness, through slang, and from other causes, and his admonition is to be every where, on the pulpit, in the newspapers and in social life. The book is worthy of a careful and thoughtful reading, not simply by writers and speakers, but by the people generally.

"Bible Characters" has for its author Charles Reade, who has already given to the public several works, but of an entirely different character. The first chapter is devoted to showing that the characters of the Bible are a literary marvel, inasmuch as they belong to a petty province, and yet their doings, recorded by some seventeen writers, have engaged the attention of the whole world, are prized by modern civilization, and go home to the hearts of men, women and children. He then goes on to show that their history is an aid to faith, and discusses the life and work of several personages. It is published by Harper & Bros., New York.

"The Australian Ballot System," and the various election laws that have been wholly or in part copied after or suggested by it, is the subject of a peculiarly timely volume by Mr. John H. Wigmore, of the Boston bar. The legislation of various countries is reproduced and the subject is illustrated in such a manner as to make the work a very practical contribution to the literature of this important question. Charles C. Soule, Boston.

The eleventh volume of Alden's "Manifold Cyclopedia," has made its appearance, and carries the work from Debt to Dominie. It is full of information for the people, being a very valuable work in every respect. The text is clear and admirably expressed, and its matter reliable. The volume is kept to the standard of its predecessors, which was excellent. One most pleasant thing in this Cyclopedia, which readers must appreciate is the convenient size of its volumes, which enables it to be easily handled. It costs only 50 cents a volume in cloth, or 65 cents in half morocco. A specimen volume may be ordered and returned if not satisfactory. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlanta and San Francisco.

Literary Notes.

Mrs. Cleveland is to venture into the magazine field after the fourth of March.

Wilkie Collins is finishing his new novel, "The Lord Harry."

The new *Atlantic* index is rapidly approaching completion.

"The Girl With the Naked Eye" is the curious title of Edgar Saltus's new novel.

"Winter Shooting in South Carolina," by C. W. Boyd, in *Outing* for February, will please all sportsmen.

Little, Brown & Co. will soon publish "The Story of Hamlet and Ophelia," by Fredericka Beardsley Gilchrist.

Cupples & Hurd, Boston, will publish immediately a third edition of "Life's Problems—Here and Hereafter."

James Whitcomb Riley will have a Congressional poem in the March *Century* entitled "Down to the Capital."

Mrs. Oscar Wilde, Ouida, and the author of "How to Be Happy Though Married," are contributors to the March number of *Woman's World*.

Brentano will issue early in February a new book entitled "Frederick Struther's Romance," by Albert Ulmann.

Emin Pacha—the "mystery" of mid-Africa—and an altogether remarkable character—forms the subject of an entertaining paper by E. Bridge S. Brooks in the February *Wide Awake*.

Thomas A. Janvier (Ivory Black) will tell, in the March *Scribner*, a bunch of Mexican folktales and superstitions collected by him during his many trips in that country.

A new work by George John Romanes, entitled "Mental Evolution in Man; the Origin of the Human Faculty," will be published immediately by D. Appleton & Co.

Joel Chandler Harris has contributed to *St. Nicholas* a story called "Daddy Jake, the Runaway," which will begin in the March number, and continue through three issues.

Emil Zola says: "You have a pack of translators and publishers over there in the United States who are a disgrace to the great republic and to this nineteenth century."

C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse, at the recent Rand, Avery & Co. sale, purchased the plates of the two Chautauqua books—"Life of Michael Angelo" and "Roger Ascham." He will probably issue new editions presently.

Leif Erikson is the title of a new journal to be published weekly at Chicago, under the editorial management of Miss Marie A. Brown, to prove among other things that the Norsemen discovered America, and that Columbus was an impostor.

The Open Court Pub. Co., Chicago, announce an important work by Alfred Binet, the eminent French scientist, entitled "The Psychic Life of Micro-Organisms." The author has furnished a preface especially for the American edition.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, are about putting up the most complete and largest printing house in the world. It will be fire-proof throughout, and is to cost $500,000. The time for building it will be one year.

It is said that Mr. Du Chaillu's book on the Norsemen has practically been reset for the sixth time, the author having made discoveries and revisions involving important changes and additions. The whole work, which has 1,200 beautiful illustrations, will probably appear next month.

D. Lothrop company are hastening toward completion a remarkable story by Mrs. Martha Livingston Moody, of New York. It is a contribution in story form to the present "religious fiction craze."

It may not be generally known that some of the most successful as well as some of the most excellent books published by American authors are written by what may be called Western people; that is, by people who were born at least as far west as Ohio or Illinois. Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the Boston publishers, issue this month a classified catalogue of their books by Western authors, by which it appears that nearly 50 of the authors whose works are published by their house reside in Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Ohio, or some other Western state.

MISS CANDY'S UNDERCLOTHES.

Soft Indian Material Which Swathes the Body Without Bulk and Has Been Worn by Zenana Women for Ages.

A private letter from England contains the account of the trousseau of Miss Candy, who has reduced the number of eligible dukes by one and converted Newcastle to a wholesome belief in and desire for matrimony. There was a great deal said by the society papers about the efforts of the New York girls to accomplish the same thing when the pious little peer was over there, but it is believed that he held out against the charms of the all-conquering American girl and succumbed promptly on his return to the attractions of a little pink-and-white miss of 17, who wasn't old enough to possess any arts, and captured a duchess-ship by mere force of freshness and prettiness. Her father was a well-known soldier, who, like a sailor, was of a sweet a temper that he was universally known as "Sugar-Candy." He spent some time in India, and the letter describing the trousseau says that his equally amiable and sunny-tempered daughter was born there.

When she came to England her Indian nurse came with her, and continued, while submitting to the English fashions as far as concerned her nurseling's frocks, to dress her in such underclothes as are commonly worn by the girls of Hindustan. These were so comfortable, and such an improvement on the ordinary Occidental wear, that Miss Candy has never relinquished them, and her expensive trousseau consists of the French "set" of French gowns over undergarments cut in patterns worn by the Zanana women for a thousand of years or more, for fashions never change oftener than once an eon in India. All the materials were brought from the East, too, and consist of dozens in the finest, snowiest India wool, which is almost as smooth as silk—linens that are called in Hindustanee phrase, "woven wind," and crapes and foulards soft enough to be drawn through a ring.

These materials are made up into garments, with an unpronounceable Indian name, which extend from the neck to the knee. For the upper part of the body this supplies a soft swathing without bulk, draped on the shoulders and at the waist, with curiously-wrought antique ivory and gold clasps. Below the waist it turns into Turkish trousers, which are clasped at the knee by more of these clasps, which also serve to hold the silk stockings, doing away with the garter. Every bit of this material is hand-woven and fitted in the most exquisite dull eastern shades, which can only be secured from native vegetable dyes, but much of it, the larger half in fact, is snowy white. The eastern eye has a fondness for that color upon women.

The corsets are something absolutely unique—a simple and superior substitute for all the "health corsets" so much vaunted by dress reformers in this country. Hindoo women have worn such for centuries. In the mountains of India is a certain wild goat, the skin of which, when the animal is taken young, is susceptible of the highest finish in dressing, so that it becomes like velvet for softness and flexibility, yet does not stretch or give with use. All of these corsets are made in the shape of waists, and while they give the body absolute freedom in movement are sufficient to support the body and give a smooth surface over which a dress can fit as well as over any "hand of iron in a satin glove" ever manufactured by a Parisian corsetiere. Miss Candy ordered a dozen of these set with gold eyelet holes, laced with silk and dyed in all the delicate shades to match her tinted underwear.

Over this corset is worn a divided skirt, which Western reformers are struggling for now, and which India women have been wearing time out of mind. These are made of silk to match the rest of the underwear, are in one piece around the waist, dividing lower down into two wide trousers, some of which are gathered around the calf of the leg, others falling loose to the ankles. Over this strange oriental wear the modern slim Directoire gowns are particularly effective, and one reason why Miss Candy's assumption of the empire style has been so peculiarly becoming is because of what she wore underneath it.—*N. Y. World.*

A QUEER AGREEMENT,

Which Incidentally Goes to Prove that Spiritualism is a Fraud.

Courtlandt Palmer and Stephen Pearl Andrews had an agreement that the one who died first was, if possible, to communicate from the spirit land with the survivor. A year was to be allowed for the phenomenon to take place, and in case it did not the conclusion was to be that the theory of spiritualistic intercourse was false. Andrews was a spiritualist. Palmer was an unbelieving investigator. He and Andrews together founded the Colloquium, a society of philosophers of diverse views, to meet for discussions. That was the origin of the Nineteenth Century club, of which Palmer was president and chief financial sustainer.

The two men were anxious to settle the question, while at least one lived, whether the spirits of the dead communicated with the living. So they made the agreement described. Each memorized a sentence, and this was, if feasible, to be sent by the one who died to the one who yet lived through some medium hundreds of miles away. Nobody else was to know the words. Andrews died in 1887, and Palmer, although without faith, waited for the promised message. It did not come. The Pantarch was frequently represented as speaking through various mediums here and there, but he did not mention Palmer or the compact. Not long before Courtlandt Palmer's death, in 1888, he talked with several friends about the unkept promise by Stephen Pearl Andrews, and declared that, if the expiration of the year did not bring the proof to the contrary, he should set down Spiritualism as a sure delusion. As he died before the end of the year, and without, so far as known, disclosing the test sentence to anybody, this attempt by two of the Nineteenth Century club men to ascertain the truth as to Spiritualism comes to nothing satisfactory.

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WORKWOMEN OF MAINE.

How They Live and What They Earn—Some Statistics of an Interesting Kind.

Last summer and fall the Labor Bureau of Maine employed Mrs. Flora E. Haines to collect all collectible facts and figures about the wage-earning women of the state. She spent 92 days in the work, and her report is very interesting reading.

Eight cotton mills visited have 5,721 women on their pay rolls, and Mrs. Haines thinks that the total number of Maine women employed in that one industry will not fall much below 7,000. Ring spinners get from 94 cents to $1.08 a day; weavers from a $1.41 a day upward. The rooms in the mills visited were "generally" clean. Besides Yankee weavers, Mrs. Haines found English weavers, Scotch weavers, French weavers, and weavers with a trace of Indian blood in their veins. She noticed, with regret, that the habit of rubbing snuff into the gums with cotton waste is astonishingly prevalent among the mill girls. Per contra, she was pleased to hear at Lewiston that every overseer "found his wife in his mill."

The most successful wage earner Mrs. Haines came across is a young woman who gets $1,600 a year for portraits in crayon and pastel. One Maine woman runs a hotel, and it ranks with the best in the state, too; one publishes a daily newspaper; three are ordained (Universalist) ministers; ten or twelve are practicing medicine; one is running an orchard and sending the fruit to market; one has established a successful business, giving employment to a number of her young friends, in the manufacture of a special sort of jewelry; the dressmakers are legion; the school teachers, music teachers, drawing teachers, and canvassers are counted by the hundred; there are 55 professional nurses in Portland alone; many young women get jobs as hotel waitresses in summer, and make fancy work for the dealers in winter; while "quite an army" are engaged, either in shops or in their own homes, in making up men's and boys' woolen clothing. A Penobscot manufacturer estimates the amount yearly paid in wages to this last-named class of working women at half a million dollars.

Mrs. Haines also found women employed in the manufacture of boots and shoes, brushes, blank books, meal and grain bags, confectionery, cigars, dusters, spruce and paraffine gum, women's felt hats, hose, brimstone matches, pickles, paper and paper boxes, suspenders, men's shirts, silk dress goods, slippers, water-proof cloth, and women's underwear and wrappers. She interviewed, with an eye to employments in libraries, bookkeepers and cashiers, clerks in postoffices and business houses, compositors, cooks, domestics (of course), editorial writers, folders in bleacheries, herring packers, librarians, milliners, mounters of photogravures, proof readers, press feeders, photograph retouchers, rag pickers, stenographers, sawyers, sewers, saleswomen, tailoresses, telegraphers, telephone girls, type-writers, waserwomen and wig-makers. A diversity of employments, truly.

All honor to these Maine women who are bravely keeping the wolf from the door by the honest toil of their own hands, or brains, or both! Better days and bigger pay to every one of them!—*Hartford Courant.*

ALACKADAY.

SHE.

I'll pass him by with a distant bow,
Tho' it break my heart to do it.
I never loved him then, but now
I would I had never answered no.
But pride will not let me tell him so,
And modesty would rue it.
No tell-tale blush shall mount my cheek,
No glance escape my eye;
But with throbbing heart that burns to speak,
I'll coldly pass him by.

HE.

I'll pass her by with a careless bow;
She'll surely misconstrue it,
And think that I have forgotten how
I loved her once, and her only.
She jilted me when I told her so,
Nor sighed that she must do it.
And again my fate at her feet I'd seek,
But her glance is cold and sly;
I love her still, but I dare not speak;
I'll coldly pass her by.

—*I. P. Denison.*

The Industrial World.

A steel-screw company with a capital stock of $1,000,000 is soon to open a factory at Lima, O. The company will employ 1,000 men.

The decision of the Maryland state board of commissioners of plumbing, that plumbers must go through an examination in practical plumbing at least once a year, has been sustained by Judge Duffy of Baltimore.

Baltimore's forty trades unions have an aggregate membership of 37,000, which is that city's contribution to the 500,000 members of the American Federation of Labor. According to the local statistician, Baltimore workingmen are receiving better wages than they were five years ago.

The New England Boot and Shoe Lasters' union, which was organized in November, 1879, now has a membership of 10,000. It has secured an increase of wages from $9 to $16 a week, has procured a reduction of hours from twelve to ten, and has expended $105,000 in 1,900 strikes.

A bill "to amend the penal code so that combinations of workingmen for legitimate purposes cannot be punished under the conspiracy clauses" has been introduced into the New York state assembly. The bill provides that "no act shall be deemed unlawful because done or agreed to be done by a number of persons which would not have been deemed unlawful if done or agreed to be done by a single person."

An article in the recent report of the commissioner of education recommends that drawing be made a special study with students who intend to become artisans or mechanics of any kind. The writer thinks "pencil work should be kept very near to the three R's, because it is one of the arts of expression which is capable of depicting the worker's thought with graphic clearness such as no formula of words can adequately do."

Representative Campbell has introduced into the Pennsylvania legislature a bill which is of great interest to workingmen. The preamble recites the injustice of the competition of unnaturalized foreigners, who seldom or never pay taxes, with American labor, thereby depriving the latter of fair compensation. The bill provides that "all persons, firms, associations, or corporations employing foreign-born, unnaturalized persons within this commonwealth shall be and are hereby taxed at the rate of 25 cents a day for each day, each of such foreign-born, unnaturalized persons may have employed." The taxes thus collected are to be used in the defraying of general expenses, and for the maintenance of the schools.

Women's Heads and Waists.

The Venus de Medici's head measures around the temples 20½ inches; allow for the wavy hair a half inch and call it 20 inches. I make the waist 27 inches, but as the figure is bending slightly forward it may vary, according as the measure is applied. The neck is 13 inches. A lady friend was so kind as to measure several other young ladies for my benefit, and I do not find such a marked difference. The heads are generally larger, and the waists smaller, it is true, but take one instance. Head, 21½ inches; waist, 24½ inches; neck, 13 inches. Another; head, 22 inches; waist, 24 inches; neck, 12¾ inches. A young girl of 16 measures 23½ inches head and 24½ inches waist. Another lady measured just 20½ inches head. The measures were taken over the waist of the tunic. One would suppose the measures would be less if taken after the classical manner, but by some mys dis pensation of Providence the waist of the modern woman is acknowledged to measure more when untrammeled.—*New York Art Student.*

Where Some Money Went.

The cost of the Paris exposition will be $10,000,000.

Early in January there were twelve guests at a hotel in St. Augustine that cost $6,000,000 to erect.

Pennsylvania is contemplating publishing a book on the "Birds of Pennsylvania," at a cost of $37,000.

Missouri has expended $45,000 in the last two years in supporting an agricultural college with but thirteen students.

Domingo, the Spanish painter, long resident in Paris, for whose work immense prices have ruled these many years, has had the honor of painting the baby King of Spain and his mother, the Queen Regent, receiving for the former $25,000.

The Only Colored Presidential Elector.

The colored voters of Dodge City, Kansas, have forwarded to President-elect Harrison a large crayon portrait, handsomely framed, of John L. Waller, of Topeka, the only colored elector in the United States in the college which elected Harrison and Morton. The artist is a talented young colored girl of Dodge City.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A fairly lost a precious charm
To keep the rosy gums from harm,
To keep from teeth decay and death,
To sweeten and purify the breath.
This charm the fairy lost a mortal found,
And SOZODONT 'tis called on earthly ground.

THEIR MOTHER.

My boy sat looking straight into the coals,
From his stool at my feet one day.
And the firelight burnished the curly head
And painted the cheeks with a dash of red,
And brightened his very eyes, as he said,
In his most confidential way:

"Mamma, I think, when I'm a grown up man,
I shall have just two little boys."
I smiled—he was 6!—but he did not see,
And I said, "Why, yes, how nice that will be!
But if one were a girl, it seems to me,
It would add to your household joys."

"Well—yes," reflectively, "that would be nice,
And I'll tell you just what I'll do;
I'll name one Robbie, for me, you know,"
Then the bright eyes shone with a deeper glow,
"And there's just the two of us now, and so
I'll name the girl Annie, for you."

"But how would their mother like that?" I asked.
"Do you think that she would agree
For us to have both names while she had none?"
With the mystified, puzzled look of one
Wholly befogged, said my logical son,
"Their mother! Why, who is she?"

—*Good Housekeeping.*

LAMAR'S MIND.

He Has It With Him Only Occasionally.

The other day Justice Lamar purchased a house, and with the deed, the abstract and other papers he started for his home. Getting as far as Brentano's bookstore he placed the roll of documents upon the counter, and after spending a half hour or so there went home. A gentleman who met him in the real estate office visited the bookstore in the afternoon and happened to notice the package on the counter. Calling the attention of one of the clerks to it, he asked if Justice Lamar had been in during the day. "Yes," was the reply, "he has been here quite a while this morning."

"Well," suggested the gentleman, "he left this package here, and you had better put it away until he calls for it."

A week or ten days passed, and the gentleman met Justice Lamar on the street and accosted him, saying: "I see you have purchased a house. What have you done with the deed?"

"It is at my house. I carried it home the day the purchase was consummated."

The gentleman asked the Justice if he would not walk around to Brentano's bookstore with him, as he wanted to show him some publications. Getting the innocent old gentleman into the store he called upon the clerk for the papers, and opening the package there the latter showed him the deed for his house and the abstract of title. Mr. Lamar folded up the title, made a profound bow, and left the store. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

Dancing With a Samoan Belle.

A naval officer, talking of the Samoan affair the other day, told me that even in this trouble the shadow of a woman could possibly be seen. The deposed king, Malietoa Laupepe, was blessed with a tall and graceful daughter. She was the beauty of the island aristocracy, and was specially admired by the young officers of the German man-of-war. About the time the Germans were beginning to provoke her father, Miss Laupepe was invited to attend a ball on board the German ship, but she sent a regret, although theretofore a dear lover of the dancers of the German navy. A few days after she accepted the invitation of the officers of the American man-of-war Adams to grace their ball with her royal presence, and the Germans officers were deeply incensed at the slight put upon their country. The capture and deportation of the king, her father, followed quickly, and as the boat which conveyed him from the shore to the ship reached the anchorage of the Adams the German sailors rowed completely around the Yankee vessel, with dancing cheers in order to remind the Americans that the slight to Germany was avenged.

In a Bath for a Year.

The unique remedy for eczema and other cutaneous diseases is Hebra's water-bed, or rather, to define it accurately, continual bath. The patient lives entirely in his bath, eats, drinks, and sleeps there till he is well. On the padded top of the bath, on which the head rests. The palms and soles becomes white and shrivelled like washer-woman's hands, but the skin of other parts of the body does not suffer, and the treatment is said to be very efficacious in severe burns. When the patient first gets into the bed the temperature is 95 degrees, but when he gets used to it, it is raised by degrees to 98 degrees.—*London Hospital.*

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Since that delightful author, Mr. Stevenson, has so suggestively written of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, we find ourselves holding our natures on closer guard, lest we discover the darling Hyde's to mar the sweetest disposition and turn the most earnest and direct of us away.

Disease takes up its residence in us and developes into the most malignant and destructive of fidgety, cruel, obstinate and defiant. We will not recall the various and expensive expedients to which you have vainly resorted in the desperate endeavor to expel this obnoxious tenant, but call attention to a new, positive and definite agent to drive away the vandal Hyde.

We refer to Compound Oxygen already well-known to be curative and restorative to that delightful degree so long sought by the invalid, as the following would indicate:

ATLANTA, GA.

"I still recommend your remedy to my friends who are afflicted, and why should I not? It saved my wife's life and cured my boy of catarrh." WALTER F. FORBES.

ALMA, NEB., Feb. 13, 1888.

"I do unhesitatingly say, Compound Oxygen will cure catarrh." H. C. GRIFFITH.

MEDIA, PA., July 3, 1888.

"Compound Oxygen is better in the house than the best physician." A. S. BROWN.

LEAD CITY, DAK., April 24, 1888.

"I feel that the Home Treatment is doing me great good, in fact I am confident that it invigorates every function."

REV. J. B. WHALING.

We publish a brochure of 200 pages regarding the effect of Compound Oxygen on invalids suffering from consumption, asthma, bronchitis dyspepsia, catarrh, hay fever, headache, debility, rheumatism, neuralgia; all chronic and nervous disorders. It will be sent free of charge, to any one addressing DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Phila., Pa.; or 331 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

What Mrs. W. T. Sherman Left.

At her death Mrs. William T. Sherman left, among other souvenirs, a beautiful palm-wood box, filled to the lid with rosaries, medals and talismanic emblems of religion, wrought in all manner of metal, crystal, wood and decorative material, to be distributed among her friends. These mementoes were gifts from prelates, priests, pontificates and recluses from all parts of the world, some of the beads in the rosaries having been carved centuries ago by old monks consigned to voluntary imprisonment. Besides these beads, medals, crucifixes and pictures, she left a superb specimen of needle-work, hand-wrought by nuns from the convents of France, Italy and America. Since her death letters of condolence have poured in on her family from all quarters of the globe.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Rise in Life.

Twenty-five years ago the now Princess of Wales and the future Queen of England was living on the third floor of a corner house in Copenhagen, and her father, who no one ever dreamed then of being a king, was poorer than many a burgher in the same street. She and her two sisters, now the Czarina of Russia and the Duchess of Cumberland, occupied the same room, scantily furnished, and instead of a wardrobe a curtain drawn across the wall hid the pegs on which their few dresses hung. They had never won a silk dress in their lives. Now Alexandrina doubtless has all the dresses she wants, but it is hard than likely that she looks with pleasure upon those years as the happiest of her life.—*Baltimore Telegram.*

Helping the Humorists.

A teacher asked a class to write an essay on "The Result of Laziness," and one of the bright but lazy boys in the class handed in as his composition a blank sheet of paper.—*Exchange.*

We know this boy. He did the same thing once before when given the subject "The Result of Industry" to write up. He handed in the blank sheet and his teacher asked him what it was, and he said it was the result of the paper industry. He is a very bright boy and an invaluable add to humorists writing on space.—*N. Y. Sun.*

New Version.

It wasn't in Maine, but was not so very far from Maine, that a big boy read at school, having been confronted with the Bible passage, "For they shall strain at a gnat and swallow a camel," thus laboriously and effectively:

"For—they—shall—strain—at—a—gnat—and—swallow—a—saw-mill."

If ever there was a school "brought down" it was that one, and this reading of the passage has been proverbial in all the country round about ever since, until the small boy of those parts thinks that the camel version is altogether heterodox.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

FREEZING MEATS AND FRUIT.

A Great Business of Recent Growth—Thousands of Tons of Poultry and Game Kept for a Year or more in the "Coolers."

Two friends were dining in a private house in this city recently, one as the guest of the other. The delicious flavor of some rice-birds on the table called forth warm praises from the guest, says the New York *Tribune*, who said that he was surprised to see rice-birds in the dead of winter tasting as if they had not been killed more than half a day. "My friend," said the host, "those rice-birds were killed fifteen months ago." The friend nearly fell out of his chair in surprise at what seemed so incredible a statement, but the host only told the simple truth. The birds had lain for fifteen months in a cold storage warehouse. The growth of this business is not the least interesting of the complex features of commercial life in the metropolis. Fifteen years ago all the produce of a perishable nature that came to this city and failed to find immediate sale had to be packed away in ice and sawdust, and such methods prevailed that only sawdust would bring a pretty figure in the market and be a profitable output of the lumber yards of Maine. About a dozen years ago the ice and sawdust were partially supplanted by refrigerators, and the plan has proved so successful that every year or two since has been the erection of one or two warehouses to accommodate the increasing business. There are now in this city eight establishments of the kind, with an aggregate capacity of 15,000 tons, besides numerous small private concerns belonging to the produce merchants. In regulating the price of produce these freezers play an important part, and without their assistance it would be simply impossible to handle the enormous supply of meats, fish, fruits, etc., that find their way to the city. The freezing of poultry is the chief feature of these establishments.

"I do not remember," said a wholesale produce merchant in Murray street, near Broadway, recently, "such a run of poultry in the city as we had from last Thanksgiving till the middle of December. Our house had at one time one and a half millions of pounds stored in one of the city freezers, and many other poultry men reported a large accumulation. When the Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and other markets break everything pours into New York. But for the freezers there would have been a great loss to the shippers. As it was many merchants laid in large supplies at seven cents a pound; the storage cost them one half cent a pound a month and next June they will sell this poultry for twenty cents a pound. Freezing improves the quality by making the flesh tender."

"What do you keep in your freezers?" was asked of the manager of a big refrigerator warehouse.

"Everything," he replied, from a crate of eggs to a car load of beef. Big beef dealers like Swift and Eastman have coolers of their own; we store great quantities, however, for smaller firms. We freeze more poultry than anything else. Much of it comes directly to the freezers from the stations. Car load after car load comes from the West, Iowa leading all the states. It is slightly frozen when it starts, and is shipped in barrels. When it thaws out during the trip, by cutting slips in the barrel we can freeze it again as hard as a brick in six hours."

"How much game do you handle?" asked the reporter.

"One firm stored here last season 2,100 pairs of prairie chickens, 1,033 dozen golden plover, 1,900 dozen English snipe, 2,000 pairs of grass plover, and 600 pairs of canvas back ducks. The wholesale dealers who fill orders for game from Long Branch and other fashionable resorts all draw on the freezers for their supplies."

The freezer man went on to describe the method he used. Said he: "Ours is the old system where we make no use ice and salt, but several of the refrigerators generate their cold from ammonia. We can reduce the temperature to within five degrees of zero; with automatic valves and the use of ammonia the others say they can get it as low as twenty degrees below. The ice and salt, in the shape of brine, is forced into galvanized iron pipes five or six inches in diameter, which run through all the rooms. Some rooms have a few pipes, and some a great many, according as we want the temperature."

The manager showed the reporter one of the rooms where the atmosphere was crisp and dry and the mercury registered eight degrees below zero. The walls and ceiling were lined with pipes, and the moisture in the air had crystalized so completely around them that they were nowhere visible. It looked as if the whole room had been plastered with a thick rime of ice and snow.

"California and foreign fruits are stored," said the manager, "in a temperature of 38 degrees."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Wakefulness.

Hysteria, and other diseases of the nervous system.

Man, Know Thyself.

The average number of teeth is thirty-two.

The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

The average weight of an adult is 150 pounds six ounces.

The weight of the circulating blood is twenty-eight pounds.

A man annually contributes to vegetation 124 pounds of carbon.

One thousand ounces of blood pass through the kidneys in one hour.

A man breathes about twenty times a minute, or 1,200 times in an hour.

The average weight of a skeleton is about fourteen pounds. Number of bones, 240.

A man breathes about eighteen pints of air in a minute, or upward of seven hogsheads a day.

The average weight of the brain of a man is three and one-half pounds; of a woman, two pounds and eleven ounces.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 9 inches; of a Frenchman, 5 feet 4 inches; of a Belgian, 5 feet 6½ inches.

Five hundred and forty pounds, or one hogshead and one and one-quarter pints of blood pass through the heart in one hour.

The heart sends nearly ten pounds of blood through the veins and arteries each beat, and makes four beats while we breathe once.

One hundred and seventy-five million cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood, eighty; at 60 years, sixty. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

In England there is a trafning college for English house-wives, at "Goodrest," near Kenilworth.

ACHING Sides AND Back

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pain, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and weakening pains RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE by the first Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25c.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

PARKER'S CROSS-ROADS—TWO VERSIONS.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—While Van Dorn was raiding Holly Springs, Miss., and threatening Bolivar, Tenn., Forrest struck the road at Uniontown and Trenton, capturing trains, destroying depots, bridges, etc. An Ohio brigade and a section of artillery, under Col. Fuller; another composed of the 122d Ill., 39th Iowa and 50th Ind., under Col. Dunham; two companies of the 18th Illinois mounted infantry, and a section of battery A, 25th Ill. Art., the whole being under command of Brig. Gen. Sullivan, were dispatched to Trenton to intercept and punish the bold raiders. The 50th Ind. reached Trenton by rail from Bolivar December 27, 1862, and marching via Pleasant Grove and Huntington, came upon the enemy's pickets at Parker's Cross-roads at sunrise, December 31. Our brigade being some miles in advance reconnoitered their position, and finding them well posted and well supported by artillery, which they seemed to understand using, we fell back and took a position on high ground in the edge of timber, overlooking the open farms and the historic cross-roads. The enemy followed immediately and attacked us furiously in front, flanked us right and left, charged both front and rear, and broke and demoralized one of our regiments (the 39th Iowa); but we held them off until the arrival of the Ohio brigade, which put an end to the unequal contest. We bagged their wagon train, artillery and 500 prisoners. Would be pleased to see an account of that action written by some Ohio comrade who participated.—CAPT. J. M. ANDERSON, Co. C, 50th Ind., Salina, Kas.

* * *

EDITOR CAMP FIRE.—I read in THE BLADE of January 24, an account of the battle of Parker's cross-roads, in Tennessee, which needs a little supplementary explanation. On December 19, 1862, the 62d Ills. being then at Holly Springs, Miss., was ordered by Col. Murphy, commander of the post, to Jackson, Tenn. When we reached the vicinity of Jackson we found the railroad track torn up, and the bridges burned. Forrest struck Forrest's troops at Parker's cross-roads, and after one of the most desperate battles of the war, in which, it is said, an Ohio regiment was thrice surrounded, and as often carved its way through the ranks of the enemy, Forrest was utterly routed. The battle was fought, I think, December 30, 1862, and the same evening a brigade was sent from Jackson—which is nearly directly west from the battle ground of Parker's cross-roads—to intercept Forrest, the line of his retreat being due south. We arrived at the river only to find that he was safely across, with his artillery planted on the hill to dispute our crossing by our only ford. Night overtook us about five or six miles from the river, and we went into camp. From here two companies, one of an Ohio regiment, and the other of the 18th Ills., were sent out in different direct

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask a solicitor in business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the readers of THE BLADE. Therefore we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets. No postal replies by mail, under any circumstances.

"The Year Without a Summer."

Hon. Abner L. Backus, of this city, kindly furnishes this: "In answering a query in a recent issue, you state that you had always understood the notable cold season early in the present century. From my parents, who were among the early Ohio settlers at Marietta, I was advised that the season was so severe that a Fruit Growers' Society was formed in each month in that year in this state, and, as a result, there was a total failure of all cereal crops."

Another correspondent writes: The year 1816 was known throughout the Eastern states as "the year without a summer." Farmers of New England called it the year of "eighteen hundred and starved to death." It is said that the winter previous was open and mild, much like our present winter in Ohio; some snow in November, none to speak of in December, January or February. Christmas and New Year's were very warm. March and April cold and in May ice formed an inch thick on the streams. Buds and flowers were frozen. The corn crop was ruined, and all vegetable products failed. Frosts and snow were common in June and on July 5 ice was found three inches thick in New England, New York and Pennsylvania, and in August ice was frequently seen. There was great scarcity of provisions throughout New England until the crops of 1817 began to come in, amounting almost to a famine. Fortunately the hay crop, as usual, was good, consequently stock did not suffer.

Jeff Davis's Cabinet.

C. E. D., Mulberry Grove, Kan.: 1.—Five vice presidents have died in office: George Clinton, 1812; Elbridge Gerry, 1814; Wm. R. King, 1853; Henry Wilson, 1875; and Thos. A. Hendricks, 1885. 2.—Melville W. Fuller was appointed Chief Justice, July 20, 1888. 3.—Jeff Davis's Cabinet at first was: Secretary of state, Robert Toombs; treasury, C. G. Memminger; war, L. P. Walker; navy, S. R. Mallory; postmaster general, J. H. Reagan; attorney general, Judah P. Benjamin. Toombs resigned July 30, and was succeeded by R. M. T. Hunter. Walker resigned Sept. 13, and was succeeded by Mr. Benjamin, transferred, whose place was filled by Thos. H. Watts. The Confederate government of the Confederacy was established Feb. 19, 1862, with the same President and Vice President. The Cabinet as then appointed, and confirmed March 25, 1862, was the following: Judah P. Benjamin, Secretary of State; Charles G. Memminger, Secretary of the Treasury; George W. Randolph, of Virginia, Secretary of War; Stephen R. Mallory, Secretary of the Navy; Thomas H. Watts, Attorney General, and John H. Reagan, Postmaster General. Mr. Memminger resigned in June, 1864, and was succeeded by George A. Trenholm, of South Carolina; Mr. Randolph withdrew in the same year and his place was filled by James A. Seddon, of Virginia, and Mr. Watts, on being elected Governor of Alabama in November, 1863, left the cabinet, and was succeeded by George Davis, of North Carolina.

Sunday a "Dies Non" in Law.

C. C., Pana, Ill., asks: "Which day was President Hayes inaugurated on, Saturday or Monday, as March 4 occurred on Sunday? If on Monday, was the inauguration legal? Since the inauguration of Hayes, his time having expired on March 4?"

President Hayes was inaugurated on Monday, and this has been the practice whenever the inauguration day fell on Sunday. The old legal maxim, *Dies Dominicus non est juridicus*, governs the case. That is, Sunday is not a day on which legal business can be done. There is hardly any contingency we can imagine where the President would be called on to exercise his powers on Sunday, and it is a question whether an official act on a Sunday would be valid. Practically there was no President from noon on Saturday until Hayes took the oath of office, nor any real need of one.

A Rare Privilege.

P. M., Cisco, Mo.: Section 412, U. S. Postal Regulations, declares that all mail matter addressed to Lucretia Rudolph, Mrs. J. Garfield and Julia D. Grant may be sent free of charge, and that no signature or mark is necessary to the free carriage of mail matter to either of the above named persons. These three ladies are the only living widows of ex-Presidents of the United States; hence this privilege. They not only can frank mail matter, but receive it free of postage. The privilege was conferred on Mrs. Polk by act of Congress of January 10, 1850; on Mrs. Garfield, December 20, 1881; on Mrs. Grant, January 28, 1886. They are the only three persons in the United States who have that privilege. It is safe to say that not one postmaster in ten knows this, and those people who write to them should notify the postmaster of the fact, and call his attention to Section 412 of the Postal Regulations.

Johnson's Amnesty Proclamations.

W. A., Ross, W. Va.: President Johnson issued four amnesty proclamations. The first, May 29, 1865, offered amnesty to all rebels on taking the oath of allegiance, except a number of specified classes. The second, Sept. 7, 1867, offered amnesty to a number of those who had been excepted by the former one. The third, July 4, 1868, offered amnesty to all except those under indictment in a federal court, and the fourth, that of Dec. 25, 1868, offered it to all, without taking the oath. 2.—Alexander the Great, son of Philip of Macedon, born 356 B. C., died 323 B. C. He ascended the throne at the age of 20, and conquered nearly the whole civilized world. He died in June, 323, the 13th year of his reign. 3.—Lorenzo Dow was an eccentric American preacher, born 1777, died 1834. If you want extended answers, only ask one question. We cannot give space to those questions in full, not related to each other, like yours.

The Stars and Stripes.

E. R. M., Augusta, O.: The statement that the *present* American flag was designed by Capt. Samuel Chester Reid, of New York city, and was first flown from the main hall of the House of Representatives on April 13, 1818, is strictly correct. The original law was that the flag should have 13 stars and 13 stripes, and that one star and one stripe should be added for each new state. At that time, there were 15 states; hence the flag had 15 stripes and 15 stars. It was seen that the fly of the flag would, in a few years, look like pin-striped cambric, and the question of its alteration was discussed ending in the adoption of a resolution to appoint a committee, as given in the BLADE of January 31, 2d column, 5th page. Reid invented the idea of keeping the number of stripes at 13, in memory of the 13 original colonies, and adding one s ar for each new state.

Mss. of the Bible.

R. W. S., Cooperstown, Dak.: There are no "original" manuscripts of the Bible. The books of the Old Testament were written in Hebrew on skins or papyrus, and preserved in rolls. These books were copied, as they got worn, or more were needed, by the scribes. There are no MSS. of the Old Testament that date back earlier than the 6th century after Christ. The New Testament was written in Greek, and the oldest MSS. of it date back to the 4th century. There are many translations between the various MSS. but they do not materially alter the sense. There have been large volumes written on the subject of the history of the Bible, and it is impossible to take space to enter into details. 2.—A copying press is a screw press for copying business letters. It has no other name. They are in universal use, and probably the merchants of your town use them.

The Blair Sunday Bill, etc.

M. A., ——; W. H. T., Caro, Mich.; M. R. W., Palermo, Kan.; M. R., West Branch, Iowa; and H. N., Bowling Green, will all find the full text of the Blair Sunday bill, and of the proposed amendment to the federal constitution regarding teaching religion in the schools, on the 5th page of this issue.

M. A., Kasota, Minn.: The Blair educational bill is an entirely different measure from either of the above. Its purpose is to furnish national aid to the schools of the states and territories.

Miscellaneous.

W. L. W., Coldwater: See Rules 2 and 3 above.

Mrs. F. M. G., Hawarden, Iowa: We do not know the author's name.

U. O. R., Erastus, Iowa: We cannot publish "requests to send." Read Rule 5 above.

E. A. W., West Unity, O.: Write to Pinkerton's National Detective Agency, Fifth avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

L. F. O., Guss, Iowa: There is no law prohibiting women from holding postoffices, and many of them do.

Mrs. G., Osage, Iowa: Knives and forks can only be silvered by the regular plating process. There is nothing that can be rubbed on that is worth buying.

A. W. H., Lebanon, Kan.: Will Carleton was born at Hillsdale, Mich., and now lives in Brooklyn. Many of his poems have been published in book form.

W. M. N., Valley Falls, Kan.: Do you mean for common schools, for college, or for advanced students? Better write to the leading publishing houses for their catalogues.

M. V. N., Laurel Iron Works, W. Va.: See Rule 7 above. We do not know anything of the schools of Custer county, Nebraska. Write to the county superintendent for information.

W. I. C., Otwell, Ind.: See answer to J. T. C., Grief, Tenn., in BUREAU of February 14. The United States marshals are for federal judicial districts, which are not the same as the congressional districts.

T. A. R.: 1.—The order you mention is a secret benevolent order, admitting both sexes to membership. 2.—We see no harm in church members belonging to secret orders, unless the rules of their church forbid it.

R. P., Dupuyer, M. T.: The duties of county clerk and recorder vary somewhat in different states. The clerk, however, keeps a record of the proceedings of the county court, and the recorder the records of deeds, mortgages, etc.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done

Over 25 Pounds Gain in 10 Weeks Experience of a prominent Citizen

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold u on my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ce sed.

C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

J. M. A., Springfield, Mo.: Bancroft, the historian, resides in Washington city.

Subscriber: We never heard of the book. We cannot publish requests in this department.

E. W., Guide Rock, Neb.: Read answer "The Railway Postal Service" in the BUREAU of January 24.

New Subscriber, Belleville, N. Y.: We believe the institution to deal fairly with its patrons.

M. L. J., Industry, Pa.: We gave the Connecticut Blue Laws in the BUREAU of December 27 last, and can not republish.

J. F., Pittsgrove, N. J.: A postmaster can hold a township office, if there is nothing in the laws of his state prohibiting him from doing so.

M. G., Berlin, Kan.: You will find all about the electoral commission, including answers to your questions, in the BUREAU of Dec. 27. We cannot republish.

L. A. H., Central Station, W. Va.: We are obliged to decline to print all "requests to send," for the reason they would take too much space. Read Rule 5 above.

C. A. J., Badger Grove, Ind.: We have not the records of elections for precincts. Write to the "Army and Navy Survivors' Division, Pension Bureau, Washington, D. C."

J. C., Metamora, O.: Augers are made largely in Connecticut, we believe. There is a patented mortise auger, which cuts a square hole, but we do not know who manufactures it.

A. C., Burr Oak, Mich.: The play of "Widow Bedott" is owned by the actor now starring in it, and can not be produced without his consent. It can not be procured in print.

E. H., Fartlett, Dak.: Isinglass is gelatine obtained from the swimming bladders of fishes, chiefly that of the sturgeon. 2.—We do not know. 3.—The nearest land office will tell you.

M. E. O., Economy, Mo.: 1.—President Harrison is not in favor of "an union of church and state," nor any other patriotic American. 2.—You ask "who is the champion writer?" What do you mean? In what way champion?

O. K., Troy Mills, Iowa: Oklahoma—that is, the central portion of the Indian Territory—is naturally well timbered and well watered. There is no means of knowing the average rainfall, for there are no meteorological stations there.

Mrs. G., Scottville, Ill.: 1.—See answer to J. F., King City, Mo., in BUREAU of February 14. 2.—The story of Romeo and Juliet, on which Shakespeare's play is based, is an old Italian one, but it is not believed to have had any historic basis.

D. M., Clinton.: The sentence, "God can not look upon sin with the least degree of allowance," is found in Scripture in the same idea, however, is expressed in Habakkuk i, 13: "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity."

S. of V., ——: There is no clause in the Mexican pension bill depriving ex-rebels of its benefits. On the contrary, the fact that ex-Confederates would be the larger number of beneficiaries, was the reason it was passed by the Democratic House.

P. L. B., Athens, O.: 1.—Write to the representative from your county in the legislature to get you a copy of the law in full. 2.—See article on the "Electoral Commission," in BUREAU of Dec. 27. 3.—Ask the probate judge or one of the county examiners to show you the law.

J. O., Auburn, Ky.: The specimen you send is a quartz crystal. It has not the slightest value, nor is it related to the diamond. The latter is pure carbon; quartz crystals are pure silica. For information regarding the School of Mines, address a letter of inquiry to its president.

New Subscriber: The railway mail clerks have been ordered under the civil service rules, and the commission is now at work preparing the necessary regulations, and providing for examinations. As soon as they are issued, THE BLADE will publish them in "News of the Week."

M. A. D., Noblesville, Ind.: You must excuse us from attempting a theological or any other discussion in this department. It is intended for facts, not controversies, and it certainly is a fact that "it is not necessary to believe the Biblical account of the creation in order to accept Christ as the Redeemer."

N. A. P., Hamlin, Ky.: 1.—The duties of mail clerks on steamers are the same as on railways, and subject to the same rules. See article on the "Railway Postal Service" in BUREAU of Jan. 24. 2.—The recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia records all deeds, mortgages, etc. We do not know his salary.

W. A. V., Hammondsville, O.: The meteors we see are generally so small that they are turned into vapor before reaching the ground. The larger ones strike the earth. See 7th column, 8th page, Weekly BLADE of Feb. 14. The days and nights are equal all over the earth at the spring and fall equinoxes—March 21 and September 23.

Mrs. E., Berlin, Wis.: Grover Cleveland was not in the army. At the time of the draft, he hired a substitute, a Polish sailor, George Brinski, who died a year or so ago in the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y. Brinski always claimed that Cleveland did not pay him as much as he had promised him. These are facts, not capable of being disputed.

S. J., Farmersville, Ind.: 1.—It was the janitor of the statehouse who rang the Liberty Bell when the declaration of independence was adopted, but history has not preserved his name. 2.—The bell was cracked while being rung in honor of Henry Clay's visit to Philadelphia. 3.—We do not know on what occasion you mean, whether in battle, or elsewhere.

School Girl, Logan, O.: Westminster Abbey is a church, of course, as much as a cathedral is, and daily services are held therein. It is described in the BUREAU of Jan. 17, in answer to M. N., Toledo, O. It belongs to the Church of England, which is the same in belief as the Protestant Episcopal church of this country. Westminster school is still in existence.

G. W. sends us the following, for which he will accept thanks, in answer to N. A. P., Pomona, Kan.: "Kirwan" was the nom de plume of Rev. R. G. Foster, now Bishop Foster while writing his objections to Calvinism to Rev. N. E. Rise, D. D., in a series of letters published in the *Western Christian Advocate*, some where between 1840 and 1850. Bishop Foster is a Methodist, and lives at 59 Rutland street, Boston, Mass.

C. F., Tobinsport, Ind.: 1.—To inquire about government land in Northern Texas write to the State Land Commissioner, Austin, Texas. In Arizona write to the Register of the U. S. Land Office, at either Little Rock, Camden, Harrison or Dardanelle. 2.—You will find a synopsis of the U. S. land laws in the BUREAU of Feb. 14, under the head "Public Lands."

R., Delhi, N. Y.: The U. S. Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, is Hon. Francis H. Underwood. 2.—It is no part of a consul's duty to look up private matters for citizens. He would probably refer you to a reliable lawyer, who would attend to it for a reasonable consideration. But consuls are sent to points to attend to the nation's commercial interests, not to undertake such a task as you speak of.

A. F. M., Blue Spring, Mo.: 1.—If Oklahoma is admitted, the way to get land is to go there in person and buy of the government land office, and not from land sharks. 2.—The bill may be amended in the Senate before its passage; but the provisions of it as it passed the House are given in the Weekly BLADE of Feb. 7, on 5th page. 3.—Nobody is permitted to pre-empt or buy land before the territory is opened for settlement by act of Congress.

A. C. S., Pittsburg, Kan.: 1.—Congress appropriated the money to purchase Louisiana, and the purchase was completed by the President, of course—not in person, but through envoys. We do not understand what you mean by saying it was "unconstitutional" for him to do so. 2.—The national banking system was fully explained in THE BLADE's editorial columns a few weeks ago. 3.—The Eiffel tower is described in the Weekly BLADE for February 7—3d column, 5th page. It is to give visitors to the Paris exposition this summer a panoramic view of the city from its top.

School-girl, Mt. Auburn, Ill.: 1.—The church sometimes called the "Campbellite" church was founded by Alexander Campbell, a Presbyterian minister, born in 1786. The first society was formed in 1810 at Brush Run, Pa. The proper title of the sect is "Disciples of Christ." 2.—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a novel. 3.—The constitution of the United States, in Art. 1, sec. 2, says that "Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several states which may be included within this Union, according to their respective numbers." That is why a census is taken every ten years. After the census bureau reports the population of all the states, Congress makes the apportionment for each house of congress.

C., ——: 1.—If the President desired to resign, he would probably issue a proclamation to that effect, and the Vice President would then take the oath of office. It would not be necessary for Congress to be in session, for the constitution does not say that his resignation shall be made to Congress. 2.—The federal constitution says that "when vacancies happen in the representation from any state, the executive authority thereof *shall* issue writs of election to fill such vacancies." 3.—Representative Burnes, of Missouri, who died recently, was a member of the present Congress, and was re-elected to the next. It depends on the governor of Missouri whether his successor for the next Congress is elected on the same day as his successor for the present one. He may see fit to leave the election for the next Congress until November next.

J. C. A., Sylvan, Pa.: The prohibition against the marriage of cousins is founded on Leviticus xviii, 6.

Mrs. E. A. G.: Any picture dealer in any city can supply you with portraits of Washington and Garfield. Please read Rules 2 and 3 above.

S. F. M., North Manchester, Ind.: Prohibition in Kansas is a success. Of course the law is violated in some instances, but it so are the laws against theft, and other crimes.

Student, Olney, Ill.: The author of Holbrook's grammar is Alfred Holbrook, now president of the National Northern University, Lebanon, Ohio. He is 73 years of age, and an excellent teacher yet.

——, Vandalia, Ill.: "Les Miserables" is pronounced "Lay Mis-er-ah-bl," accent on the "ah." The pronunciation of "Goethe" can not be well indicated. It is nearly "Gay-te," accent on the first syllable; but the sound of u umlaut (oe) is not found in the English language, and can only be obtained from the lips of an educated German.

I. O. U., Eldred, N. Y.: A position as engineer or assistant in the navy is somewhat difficult to get, and you would better write to your representative in Congress to give you the address of the proper officer to apply to. As for the postal service, we must refer you to the BUREAU of January 24, article headed "Railway Postal Service."

W. C., Moundsville, W. Va.: 1.—The polishing of microscopic lenses is a work of the greatest delicacy, requiring long training. Fine rouge is used in the later stages of the work. 2.—The finest spring steel is composed of just Take 100 parts by weight of pure lead and 2 parts of tin, and melt together; put in the spring, and keep it until it gets a bright blue; then let it cool gradually.

Mrs. M., Beaver City, Neb.: Nobody knows the method of baptism employed by the apostles. Your New Testament tells all that anybody knows about it. Probably different methods were used—immersion, pouring and sprinkling. The "trine immersion," "forward action," etc., have no scriptural warrant. We repeat, there is nothing certainly known more than is given in the New Testament.

Reader, ——: 1.—Marriage between uncle and neice is incestuous, and is forbidden as a crime in all states. 2.—A legal marriage ceremony binds until dissolved by legal divorce; and, no matter when the marriage took place, nor how long the parties live apart, for either to marry without a divorce is bigamy, and punishable as a crime. No answers by mail. See Rule 5 above.

Corn and Maud, Berlin, Kan.: 1.—No one has ever reached either of the earth's poles. 2.—For the origin of gunpowder, see BUREAU of Feb. 14, in answer to "Subscriber, Bluefield, W. Va." 3.—An Englishman started to walk as far north as he can, last fall. What we heard from him was at one of the Hudson Bay company's trading posts, in British America. It is impossible, of course, for one man to reach the pole on foot.

J. A. H., Bisden, Neb.: The Confederacy changed the design of its flag several times. The one most used in the early part of the war had three broad stripes—red, white and red—with a blue union, containing as many stars as there were states in the Confederacy. This was afterwards changed to the design which was a red St. Andrew's cross (shaped liked an X), the arms reaching to the four corners of the flag. The stars were placed in the red cross.

J. S. C., Hiram, Mo.: We have no idea the slave laws of any of the old slave states. If we can find a copy hereafter, we will publish a synopsis. 2.—Cassius M. Clay was noted, before the war, as being an anti-slavery man, although a prominent Southerner. He was minister to Russia under Lincoln, but returned in 1862, was made major general of volunteers, resigned in 1863, and was again sent as minister to Russia, where he remained until 1869. He is still living. 3.—Have handed it to FARM editor.

A. M. P., Portsmouth, O.: "Announcement cards" are send at the time of the marriage (not before) to those whom you do not wish to invite to the ceremony. They contain simply the date of the ceremony and names of the parties. A common form is: "Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Smith have the pleasure of announcing the marriage of their daughter Ella to Mr. William Jones, February 15, 1889." Of course, if you desire these to whom the cards are sent to call, an "at home" card is inclosed in the envelope with the announcement card.

G. N. B., Fairfield, Iowa: Thomas a Becket, an English priest and statesman, was born about 1117, and murdered at Canterbury, in 1170. He was buried in Canterbury Cathedral, and in the Middle Ages his tomb was constantly visited by pilgrims from all over England. Henry VIII despoiled his shrine, had his bones dug up, burned, and his ashes scattered. The "a" in his name seems to signify "of", that is, Thomas of the Beckets. 2.—The basin of the great lakes is a region of abundant rain, and though there are no larger rivers than those of other countries, there is a greater number of small ones, and they supply the water. 3.—Surnames originated in various ways, and originated about the 12th century, and even as late as the 15th century many of the lower classes in England had none. Surnames became a necessity to distinguish one man from another, having the same Christian name. The subject is an interesting one, but if you expect long answers, you should not ask more than one question.

WHO DEPEW IS.

His Coachman's Child Gives a Rather Startling Definition.

Chauncey Mitchell Depew sat in his library one afternoon last week, talking to a delegation of railroad men, when they heard a terrible clatter on the piazza. The noise increased. The children's clatter drowned the silvery, rippling tones of Chauncey. The guests first smiled, then frowned. Mr. Depew was pleased with their smiles but annoyed at their frowns. So he arose and said:

"I will make an investigation. This noise must stop."

Mr. Depew went outside, and to his surprise found his coachman's children raising old Nick. They paid but little attention to him, however, and his presence did not lessen their clatter. Growing impatient, he said:

"Children, do you know who I am?"

"Oh, yes, we do," said a little 5-year-old tot to the great railroad man. "You're the man that rides in my papa's carriage."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

The Aroma of Life.

Beauty hath its charms, but the charms of gracious manners far outweigh them. The manners that express a kindly, sympathetic heart, open to the influence of another personality as the flower to the sun, and as unconsciously giving back its own fragrance, are a gift that far outshines physical graces.

Who of us have not forgotten a plain face, or seen it grown beautiful under the witchery of beautiful manners, the expression of a well-poised mind? Learning can be acquired, politeness may be cultivated, but manner is the expression of the nature, and brings the object to the own level, at least for the moment. We go out from the presence of gentle manners at peace with the world. Some of us carry the ideal of perfect grace with us, aspiring but never reaching, saying with Petrarch, "I have once beheld on earth angelic manners and celestial charms, whose very remembrance is a delight and an influence, hence-forth to all things else appear but dream and shadow." Tennyson says, "Kind nature is best," for he knew that offense could never come where the heart felt the brotherhood of man. What is rudeness but disregard of another's rights? What is discourtesy but a disregard for another's feelings? Who that loves his neighbor as himself ever gives offense? We think of culture as the highest form of the intellectual, but it is perfect only as the heart has kept pace with the head, and sees in its own development a new responsibility, a new debt to the world. Manners are nature; politeness, veneering; and he is a dullard who is not able to distinguish.

Let us lose the phrase, Learn to be polite, and say, rather, "Cultivate the heart and head, that the stature of a perfect man may be reached." True manner sees the limitations of another's temperament and opportunity, and leaves them untrammeled, knowing every man has his own code of morals and politeness which only individual development can change, feeling with Goethe, "We arrive best at true toleration when we let pass individual peculiarities, whether of persons or peoples, without quarreling with them; holding fast, nevertheless, to the conviction that genuine excellence is distinguished by this mark, that it belongs to all mankind." Could we only hold fast to the thought of the divine in every man! Could we only see that in acknowledging his right to his own nature, scarred or polished, that in every fault of concession not involving principle it is "Jove nodding to Jove," how much social friction would be lost!—*Christian Union.*

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, and instantaneous pain-subduing plaster, 25c.

FREE $65 Solid Gold Watch Sold for $100 until lately. Best $65 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. **One Person** in each locality can secure one FREE. Here is the puzzle! We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful **Household Samples.** These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold** watch and **Costly** samples free, as the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from $1,000 to $5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and you will be more than well paid for your trouble. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do write us, we believe you can secure **free** one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of **Costly Samples.** Don't delay a moment. Address at once **Stinson & Co., Box 324, Portland, Maine.**

LIVE RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

What Unbelief, on Its Intellectual Side Really Means—Notes.

The religious argument introduced by Mrs. Humphrey Ward in her novel, "Robert Elsmere," makes anything on religious topics written by that lady of great interest. Accordingly, when the editor of the *North American Review* discovered that Mrs. Ward had written a tract in her earlier days, he reproduces it for those who were awakened, but hardly satisfied, by "Robert Elsmere." Mrs. Ward says:

Let us endeavor to define what "unbelief," on its intellectual side, really means. It means a particular way of judging a series of documents and events, a particular view of the nature of historical evidence or of the qualities of historical testimony in given cases of human development. Since the Christian system is a vast historical product depending upon innumerable historical records, "unbelief," which is a particular mode of judging this system, must, intellectually speaking, be a matter of literary and critical judgment. The Christian problem, as the world is now beginning to understand, is first and foremost a literary problem. Prior for months as he can, last fall. When war broke from he was a clerk in the Hudson Bay company's trading posts, in British America. It is impossible, of course, for one man to reach the pole on foot.

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"Oh, yes, we do," said a little 5-year-old tot to the great railroad man. "You're the man that rides in my papa's carriage."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

The Aroma of Life.

Beauty hath its charms, but the charms of gracious manners far outweigh them. The manners that express a kindly, sympathetic heart, open to the influence of another personality as the flower to the sun, and as unconsciously giving back its own fragrance, are a gift that far outshines physical graces.

Who of us have not forgotten a plain face, or seen it grown beautiful under the witchery of beautiful manners, the expression of a well-poised mind? Learning can be acquired, politeness may be cultivated, but manner is the expression of the nature, and brings the object to the own level, at least for the moment. We go out from the presence of gentle manners at peace with the world. Some of us carry the ideal of perfect grace with us, aspiring but never reaching, saying with Petrarch, "I have once beheld on earth angelic manners and celestial charms, whose very remembrance is a delight and an influence, henceforth to all things else appear but dream and shadow." Tennyson says, "Kind nature is best," for he knew that offense could never come where the heart felt the brotherhood of man. What is rudeness but disregard of another's rights? What is discourtesy but a disregard for another's feelings? Who that loves his neighbor as himself ever gives offense? We think of culture as the highest form of the intellectual, but it is perfect only as the heart has kept pace with the head, and sees in its own development a new responsibility, a new debt to the world. Manners are nature; politeness, veneering; and he is a dullard who is not able to distinguish.

Let us lose the phrase, Learn to be polite, and say, rather, "Cultivate the heart and head, that the stature of a perfect man may be reached." True manner sees the limitations of another's temperament and opportunity, and leaves them untrammeled, knowing every man has his own code of morals and politeness which only individual development can change, feeling with Goethe, "We arrive best at true toleration when we let pass individual peculiarities, whether of persons or peoples, without quarreling with them; holding fast, nevertheless, to the conviction that genuine excellence is distinguished by this mark, that it belongs to all mankind." Could we only hold fast to the thought of the divine in every man! Could we only see that in acknowledging his right to his own nature, scarred or polished, that in every fault of concession not involving principle it is "Jove nodding to Jove," how much social friction would be lost!—*Christian Union.*

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SPLENDID PHILANTROPHY.

How Baron Hirsch Has Given $40,000,000 in Charity.

In a handsome hotel in the Rue d'Elysee, the celebrated financier signed away yesterday for the benefit of God's people, "the poor," $40,000,000—a gift which lacks a parallel in the history of philanthropy and beside which the donations of Peabody, Vanderbilt, Hopkins, Girard and Pratt seem petty.

Little pomp or circumstance surrounded the generous act. A committee of 20 Russian Hebrews, with quaint garments and hair cut suggesting the Mosaic laws, arrived in the morning from Warsaw. A score of Austrians arrived on the Orient express from Vienna. They drove together to the handsome hotel of the baron in the narrow street behind the president's palace. Here the baron and two sharp-eyed men of the law received them. The great financier's study table was littered with papers, contracts and deeds of gift.

"We have the honor to be your servants, baron," said the heavy-bearded, travel-worn wise men from the east as they filed into the library. With a few scratches of the pen the papers and contracts were finished. The deeds were transferred from the baron's work-table to the capacious leather pouches which his visitors had brought with them.

"May God's blessing be with you and yours," said the strange visitors as they filed out of the hotel.

In this simple way $40,000,000 had found its way from the coffers of the great banking and railroad king into the hands of a committee who are to build and superintend commercial schools in the waste lands of Russia, of Poland, of Hungary and Austria. In a few minutes the *World* correspondent was ushered into the baron's study.

"No, I have not the slightest hesitation in telling to the world the particulars of my gift," the baron said. "I am an old man. I am childless. My industry and my enterprises have been eminently successful. With the fortune which I have amassed I hope to raise from the slough of ignorance and despondency those helpless, the most miserable race in Europe—the Jews of Russia, of Austria, in fact of southeastern Europe. To-day I have consummated my share of the work and 200,000,000 francs have been turned over to the central committee charged with carrying out my plans.

"I wish to have all the Jews baptized. I am the most unorthodox of Hebrews Were my coreligionists to be baptized, there would be an end of Semitism and anti-Semitism. I hate to speak of my deeds, but for fear you should think that I only give to those of my race, I will mention that during the past two years I have given $10,000,000 to Christian schools and hospitals in Europe and England. But the Jews of whom I speak are wallowing in the depths of ignorance and bigotry into which the persecution of centuries has reduced them. I purpose with my money to forward their education. With enlightenment will come more liberal views of life, and perhaps the next century will see the disappearance from the face of the earth of the Semetic race as a narrow-minded religious guild.

"Southeastern Europe is to be districted and schools are to be located in proportion to the density of population. I do not hope to see the consummation of the work myself, but you perhaps will live to see the world inhabited and controlled by

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

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THE PROHIBITION BATTLE IN PENNSYLVANIA AND OTHER STATES.

Of the four states which will vote on Prohibitory constitutional amendments, Pennsylvania excites the most interest, of course, because of her being the second state of the Union in population, as well as from the fact that the people are not divided on party lines on the question. The public sentiment of the state is yet in a formative stage. Some of the odd points that have so far developed are worth noting. For instance, it is obvious that the ministers of the state are not solid in support of the amendment. The *Catholic Total Abstinence News*, of Philadelphia, opposes the amendment, on the ground that high license is preferable. This paper is the organ of a Catholic total abstinence organization, which is one of the strongest and most earnest in the state. It is also said that FRANCIS MURPHY opposes the amendment on the ground that intemperance and lawlessness will be increased by it, as he takes the ground that Prohibition would be a failure in many sections of the state, and a reign of free Rum be inaugurated. It is obvious that the division among all the above in public sentiment arises from the belief that the true way to make men temperate is by individual conversion and pledge. But there are tens of thousands in Pennsylvania who will be saved from ruin through Rum by Prohibition who would never be reached by any effort at personal temperance.

It may, however, be set down as a fact that over one-third of the voters of the state have not yet made up their minds whether they will vote for the amendment or against it. The canvass will be to obtain these votes; for whichever side wins a majority of them will triumph by many thousand votes. The amendment, if it pass, is to be designated as Article xix of the state constitution, and reads as follows:

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor to be used as a beverage is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor punishable as shall be provided by law.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

We have already, in discussing this matter, referred to the weak spot in all high license methods—the fact that the saloon, with its temptations, is not abolished. We shall refer to this point again in subsequent articles. At present we wish to call attention to a part of the economic argument in favor of Prohibition. It is one of the fallacious arguments for high license that it produces a revenue to the state. Mr. GLADSTONE, when Prime Minister of England, answered this completely on an occasion when a delegation of brewers called upon him to remonstrate against a Prohibitory measure then under consideration, their plea being that it would diminish the national revenue. The "Grand Old Man" promptly replied:

"Gentlemen, I cannot permit a question of mere revenue to be considered alongside of a question of morals; but give me a sober population, not wast ng their earnings on strong drink, and I will know where to get my revenue."

And that answer goes to the root of the subject. It is a matter of fact that the taxes paid by Rum in all its forms, and the taxes paid by brewers, distillers, rectifiers and wholesale and retail liquor dealers, whether in the form of internal revenue taxation by the national government, state taxation of property, or high license taxation on dealers, all comes out of the pockets of the men who drink. If the money the latter spend for Rum were cut off by Prohibition, it would go into other and legitimate channels, the prosperity of the drinking men would be increased, the expense to the state from the lawlessness and crime resulting from Rum would be stopped, and the ordinary taxes would yield a greater revenue because of the increased amount of taxable property that would be accumulated under Prohibition.

There is a wide-spread delusion that saloons add to the business of a city or town, and that their abolition would "diminish trade." It seems absurd that such a thing can be believed by intelligent men, but nevertheless it is. But the exact reverse is the case. Every saloon in a town takes nearly its whole revenue out of the pockets of the merchants and other business men of the place. Trade, or commerce, presupposes a fair exchange of commodities. Generally one of these is money. In a legitimate transaction, both buyer and seller have practically equal values in their hands after its completion. The first party had money, the second an equivalent amount of goods. They exchanged, and the second one has the money and the first the goods.

But when the transaction takes place over the bar of the saloon, how is it? The customer pays over his money; but what has he to represent its value as he staggers home to his miserable family? He has degraded his manhood, injured his health, lost his self-respect and the respect and confidence of all decent men. The exchange is fearfully one-sided. The saloonkeeper has all the advantage. He has the money, and his customer has lost not only it, but all that makes life really worth living along with it.

The fact is, the saloons are a curse not only to their patrons, but to every kind of legitimate business. They decrease the total amount of money in circulation, and reduce the business done by every merchant and business man. What part of the money paid in over the bar goes back into circulation in that town? Just enough to support the saloon-keeper and his family. The remainder, less the saloonkeeper's net profit, goes to the distillers and brewers. Not a dollar, aside from the small proportion of the whole which goes for his support, comes again into general circulation in the town, to build up trade, to employ labor, or in any other way to add to the wealth and prosperity of the community.

It is obvious that there are very few drinking men whose incomes are large enough to enable them to support their families in good style and also have all the money they desire to spend for Rum. This is emphatically true of workingmen. But the morbid craving for drink is so imperative, so importunate, that it must be satisfied, and the dollars that should be spent in providing abundant food of good quality, comfortable and suitable clothing, and in making home pleasant and attractive, go instead into the till of the saloon. High license does not destroy the saloons; it only diminishes their number. Prohibition crushes them out, shuts them up, and renders it impossible to squander money in Rum.

The result is, that the money that once went over their bars is paid out over the counters of the dry-goods establishments, the clothing and boot and shoe stores, the groceries and meat markets of the town. The neglected families are better provided for, and there is money to do it with. That this is a succinct statement of the facts in the case, is proved by the experience of business men in towns which have come under the rule of Prohibition. The saloon is not an aid to business, but it is the worst enemy of the merchants of a town.

The idea that Rum-selling is "business" is one that is carefully fostered by the men engaged in it. They desire to have their infamous business called respectable. They yearn to be placed on the same plane in public estimation that merchants and others engaged in supplying the wants and necessities of life occupy. They feel keenly that they are under a social ban because of their occupation. They desire to have the stigma removed. Hence they cling to the idea that ruining men, soul and body, is "business." It is on the same plane as the occupation of those who pander to other of man's baser passions and appetites—the brothel-keeper, for instance—and the effort to give it respectability will fail.

The battle for Prohibition is bound to go on until triumph is achieved. It is not a question of religion, nor of "personal liberty," nor of "regulating people's food and drink," nor anything else but a plain matter of using legislation for the greatest good of the greatest number. There is no reason why alcohol in any form should be used as a beverage. The latest testimony of science is that it is a poison, pure and simple, that its effect upon the human system is always harmful, and that the degree of harm is in direct proportion to the amount imbibed and the frequency with which it is taken. All the pleas for Rum in any form—for wine, for ale or beer, for whisky, brandy, gin or any other—are simply to cover the desire to get alcohol into the system; for alcohol is the constituent that causes drunkenness and all other harm to the body, and if the alcohol in any form of Rum were taken out, no man could be lured to swallow the slop that would remain. All these pleas are but part of the effort of the Rum Power to maintain its selfish hold upon mankind. There is but one way to abolish the saloon and to save the people from drunkenness and its brood of vice and crime, and that is to stop the manufacture and sale of Rum; and Prohibition is the only method whereby we can do this and also

Pulverize the Rum Power.

PREMIUMS WITH THE BLADE.

For two subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $2 we will give as a premium a choice of either portrait announced in the BLADE portrait gallery. For three subscribers and $3 we will mail, post paid, either of the paper-covered books named in our book advertisement in another column. For five subscribers and $5 we offer a choice of "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette." For six subscribers and $6 we will give a copy of "Andersonville," or "Nasby in Exile," or "Hannah Jane," or "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes." For fifteen subscribers and $15 we will give a Mascot Watch. For eighteen subscribers and $18 we offer a Blade Wringer. For 75 subscribers and $75 we will give a Blade Sewing Machine. Except in the case of the Sewing Machine offer, we require the whole club in one remittance. Here is an opportunity to earn something for almost any sized club. Besides this, we pay the most liberal cash commissions, to those who prefer to work for cash, of any weekly paper in the field. Write us for *confidential* terms to agents. We want agents everywhere. Now is the time to raise clubs.

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

An old-time merchant of Memphis has resurrected some of the old account-books of his firm for 1860, and he uses it to make a most effective argument in favor of a protective policy being better for the South than a free trade tariff. He declares that protection has been a great benefit to all classes, and that the true policy of the South is to work for its continuance, in order that diversified industries may be built up among her people, and a home market be furnished for her cotton and other home products. He puts in contrast, in proof, the prices on a bill of goods sold by his firm to one of their customers at Hernando, Miss., on May 9, 1860, when we were under the low tariff of 1857, and the prices of the same goods in 1888, under a protective tariff. His showing is worthy of study:

Articles.	Price in 1860. Cents.	Price in 1888. Cents.
4 pieces ⅞ brown sheeting	5	8
3 pieces 4-4 brown sheeting	8¾	6
3 pieces brown drilling	9½	6½
2 pieces black and white prints	10	5½
1 piece furniture prints	10	5
1 piece red oil prints	15	6½
No. 600 1 bag cotton yarn at	13	7
No. 400 1 bag cotton yarn at	15	9
1 piece 10-4 sheeting	35	17½
1 piece blue and white cotton plaids	12½	6
2 pieces plain prints	10	5½

He explains that, in payment of the above bill of goods, he took in exchange "middling" cotton at 8¾ cents a pound, which now sells at 10 to 12 cents. He says:

Under that low tariff we bought all our plaids and similar things of Northern mills. Under the present high tariff we buy every yard of our plaids, jeans, sheetings, drills and similar goods in the South and from Southern mills. The same rate of production applys to almost everything used by the farmers of this country now.

IT is a pleasure to have a Democratic journal take a patriotic view of our foreign policy in any quarter of the world, and such an occurrence is so rare as to merit chronicling. The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* very sensibly and patriotically raps the representatives of its own party in the House as follows:

The opposition shown to the Edmunds Panama resolution in the House committee on Foreign Affairs is of a most extraordinary and unpatriotic character. Some valid objections were raised to the resolution in the Senate, and it was amended in consequence; but it can not be said that the House opposition is of the same character.

BISMARCK gets around it by asserting his belief that the new administration will take a different view of the Samoan question from that of the Cleveland regime. BISMARCK may rest assured of that fact. With BLAINE in charge of our foreign affairs, there will not be so much red tape, but a dignified maintenance of our rights in the premises.

WHEN Mr. BLAINE returned from his European tour, the Democratic journals had much to say of the dozen or so trunks which his party brought over. Now comes Minister PHELPS from England, with 104 trunks, yet never a word do they say. Consistency doesn't dwell in Democratic newspaper sanctums.

CHICAGO socialists want the use of the school houses to hold meetings in. Better let them have them. There is a chance that the environments might instil a trifle of intelligence into their heads, on the principle of unconscious absorption. They might at least get acquainted with soap.

THERE is no city in the Union that tends to business closer than Chicago. Judge HORTON wanted to institute some needed reforms in the divorce laws of Illinois, but the city would have none of it. Hotel keepers were afraid it would lose them trade.

WILL the Democratic journals whose editors are rolling up their eyes and elevating their hands over the vast total of annual pensions have the kindness to recollect that their own party was responsible for the war which made those pensions necessary?

PATRIOTS FOR PELF.

The development of the office seeking craze since the November election has been astonishing—not only on account of its magnitude, but because of the utter lack of propriety on the part of a large number of persons desiring public positions. It is safe to say that the number of men seeking office is five times the total number of offices. Hence it follows that four out of every five will have their labor for their pains. And it is quite certain from the best information obtainable regarding General HARRISON'S feelings, that those who are the most importunate, who rushed in their applications for office before the inauguration, will be the men most certain to be left "in the soup."

It is hard to understand the monumental cheek of people who write letters to Mrs. HARRISON begging her to intercede with her husband in their behalf. The lady, however, is pursuing an eminently proper course. She gets something like fifty of such letters, on an average, each day. She has taken the ground that she will, in no case, interfere with her husband's official matters; hence, when she opens such a letter, she reads only far enough to learn its purport, and then drops it into the waste-basket, without reply. General HARRISON never hears of the letter, and the writer is deservedly snubbed for his presumption in endeavoring to enlist Mrs. HARRISON'S aid in his behalf.

The President-elect is himself keenly alive to the lack of decency, to use a strong phrase, shown by office-seekers in their efforts to be earliest in the field for position. We are assured that it is his habit to have all applications docketed "to be considered last," and that this course will be pursued until after his inauguration. He does not think that any man is justified in begging for a place before his administration comes into power; and the persons who have the courtesy to wait until after March 4 will stand a far better chance of preferment than the crowd who are now besieging the President-elect.

A very erroneous belief seems to obtain that the Democratic office-holders will all be incontinently turned out as speedily as possible after March 4. Those who are basing their hopes upon such an expectation are going to be seriously disappointed. We are sorry to see this mad rush for the offices on the part of Republicans. It but adds another reason to the many already adduced in favor of an extension of civil service reform. We agree with Senator HOAR, of Massachusetts, that this reform apply to every official in the country in an executive office whose duties were not of a political or confidential nature, and whom it was expedient to have in sympathy with the administration when that administration was carrying out its political theories and policies, in regard to which its opponents would be expected not to be in sympathy, and it would then apply to all the class of offices to which men of ordinary and average intelligence are competent.

CLEVELAND NEVER ELECTED.

The friends of BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, who will be remembered as the Labor candidate for the Presidency in 1884, are now in possession of the proof that, in two election districts of New York city, between 1,500 and 1,700 tickets cast for BUTLER were counted for CLEVELAND. And they declare that the proofs in their hands are absolute.

CLEVELAND carried New York state by a plurality of only 1,047. Hence it is plain that this scoundrelism counted out JAMES G. BLAINE, and gave CLEVELAND the Presidency by the vilest frauds. The sanctimonious mugwumps, who are so venomous in their enmity to BLAINE, and who have lauded the gross pretender who occupies to-day the seat to which BLAINE was elected, should now come to the front and give the people their opinion on the miscount of BUTLER votes. Perhaps they will hold it as lightly as they do the wholesale suppression of Republican votes in the South.

NO WONDER that mail matter gets lost in transit. The Kokomo, Ind., *Gazette* has this local paragraph:

It was discovered that a quantity of supposed old paper was sold to the Newman Paper company, the workmen of which were found picking out of the pile, small matter of all descriptions. Much of the stuff had been destroyed at the mill before its character was discovered. What was left was sorted and will be forwarded to its proper destination. The discovery has created a sensation.

No wonder the "discovery created a sensation." The only reasonable explanation is that some postal route agent on a railway had more matter than he was competent to handle, and dumped a lot of it into the waste paper. More than one complaint has been made where all the indications pointed to the conclusion that the clerks had stuffed circulars, papers, etc., into the mail car stove to get rid of them.

SECRETARY BAYARD says he will allow the Samoan question to lie over, as he does not wish to embarrass the incoming administration by taking any active measures. Why don't he own up that it, or any other job, is more than he can handle?

THE officers of the Nicaragua Canal company declare that they are ready to begin work on the ditch as soon as the President signs the bill before him granting them a charter. That means the canal will be finished by 1894 or 1895.

A WAR between ocean steamship lines is now impending. This is all right, but when English and French servitors cut rates in the matter of fees, the time will come when an European trip can be made less expensive.

COKE, of Texas, has delayed all action in the Senate for four days by a speech about some alleged election frauds that seems as if it would never end. It is curious how anxious the Democrats are for a reduction of the surplus.

M. MELINE gives it up. He says he cannot organize a French cabinet. M. MELINE shows a striking resemblance to other French statesmen who have had to acknowledge the same thing. *Viva le* BOULANGER.

THERE is too much Anglomania among American newspapers—notably those which insist on calling the secretary of State the "Premier," and the secretary of the Treasury the "Minister of Finance." Bosh!

SECRETARY BAYARD has decided not to call KLEIN, the American newspaper correspondent, before the Senate committee just yet. He is probably afraid that KLINE, like SEWALL, might tell the truth.

THE Mahdi has a war in his rear as well as in his front. ABDALLAH KHALIFA will have his pretensions doubted by his followers if he doesn't show better strategy than this.

IF St. Louis can only establish the fact that the barb wire patents are invalid, she will do more for the country than in all her previous history.

DAKOTA half-breeds are in trouble because they refuse to pay taxes. This work of civilizing the noble red man is a most discouraging business.

THERE is now on in Chicago a great free trade convention. Don't the delegates know there was an election in this country last November?

THIS time the foreign dispatches have STANLEY dead. Why not? It is always necessary to kill a man before you can resurrect him.

SO GROVER was not elected after all. Democrats might include 1884 in their talk about the "frod of '76."

A BELATED YAWP.

On the recent anniversary of the birth of Mr. SAMUEL J. TILDEN, a Democratic club named for him, in Jersey City, celebrated the occasion by a dinner. The only noteworthy thing about this political festival was the references in the speeches to Mr. TILDEN'S unsuccessful attempt to secure the Presidency in 1876. It is too late for any one to reverse the facts of history regarding the disputed Presidential succession of that year. The mossback Bourbons may split the welkin with the old cry of "fraud," but the solid fact remains, immutable as adamant, that General HAYES'S title to the Presidency was as perfect as that of any of the line from WASHINGTON to HARRISON, and that, too, by the verdict of a Democratic tribunal. And it is astonishing that a club named in his honor should again stir up a transaction which is in no wise creditable to TILDEN as a patriotic American. The cold facts in the disputed election of 1876 are these:

The result of the canvass of that year gave TILDEN 184 electoral votes, and HAYES 186, which were undisputed. But the vote of Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida were in dispute, two sets of certificates being presented from each state. A fierce controversy ensued over the counting of the votes, which was finally referred to an Electoral commission. The commission was a Democratic device; in both Houses a majority of the Democrats supported it and a majority of the Republicans opposed it.

It was intended by the terms of the bill to give the casting vote to Judge DAVIS, of the Supreme court, but in the interval Judge DAVIS accepted the election of the Illinois legislature as an Independent to the United States Senate; Judge MILLER, as next in order of seniority, became the "odd man," and the commission decided in favor of HAYES. But, meanwhile, TILDEN'S agents, including Col. PELTON, his nephew; MANTON MARBLE, and SMITH M. WEED, were scouring the country trying to bribe Republican electors in Oregon, South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana to vote for TILDEN.

The true friends of Mr. TILDEN should draw the mantle of charity and silence around the efforts made by his agents, under his direction, to buy the Presidency by purchasing electoral votes. There is no possibility of gainsaying the fact that for months he tried his best to do this, and that he was willing to have usurped the Presidency by force after the decision of the Electoral Commission was rendered against him. The grave in which he lies should cover his frailties and unworthy ambitions.

SHERMAN ON SPOILS-SEEKING.

Senator SHERMAN realizes that there is danger in the wild rush for office that is being made on the incoming administration, and which will undoubtedly increase tremendously as soon as March 4 sees HARRISON inaugurated. His remarks upon the subject are statesmanlike and well-timed. On Saturday night the Sherman club of Mansfield, Ohio, his home, held its annual meeting. The Senator had been invited to be present, but could not leave Washington, and so wrote a letter instead, which was read at the meeting. Mr. SHERMAN said:

The natural discontents that grow out of the inevitable disappointments for offices and places always weaken an incoming administration, for in the struggle for personal interests our citizens are apt to lose sight of the great principles involved in the success of the Republican party.

Strong, true words; and well worth the earnest consideration of every man who has the welfare of the nation at heart. The Republican party was not returned to power because the nation wished the offices to be filled with Republican incumbents, but because the voters believed that the principles of that party should be those upon which the government is conducted. A Presidential election is a battle between opposing lines of policy, not a question of who shall have the offices. There are men who go into it, however, animated by the hope of gaining office as the result of victory, and who "lose sight," as the Senator squarely puts it, "of the great principles involved in the success of the Republican party."

The remedy is simple. It is, to remove the appointive positions entirely from the grasp of self-seeking politicians, and make fitness, not political belief, the test. Aside from the few federal positions which necessarily require that their incumbents shall be in absolute accord in policy with the chief executive and his official advisers, there is no position that should not be placed under strict civil service rules, if at all practicable. Factional fights inside the party lines, based on conflicting claims for office, would disappear if the offices were no longer the spoil of the victors. Of the sixty five millions of our population, there are something like sixty-four millions who have no personal interest whatever in the offices, further than to have their duties executed properly and promptly. The men who are clamoring for place are tremendously in the minority.

CRIME AGAINST A GENERATION.

In connection with the LINCOLN anniversary there is one thought that is not often dwelt on, but which is calculated to make the rising generation hate his murderer with a stronger passion than the one which knew and loved the martyred President. Had LINCOLN lived he would have been to-day just eighty years old. Had it not been for WILKES BOOTH'S bullet there is little reason to believe but that he would have lived. He was a strong and vigorous man. His early training had cultivated a healthy physique and his latter habits added to it. Temperate in all things except work, there can be no doubt but that ABRAHAM LINCOLN would be now alive had not an assassin cut off his career. HANNIBAL HAMLIN is still a healthy man. It is this thought which causes so much pain to a generation which never met him face to face. His memory they revere and his example they have been taught to imitate. How much they hate the villain who prevented them from knowing the man.

SECRETARY ENDICOTT evidently is unacquainted with the real estate situation in and around Omaha. He rejected a site selected for Fort Omaha because the land was too dear and wants to go further away, where it is cheaper. He should understand that to get far enough away from Omaha to be outside of the belt of land held for speculative purposes, he would have to be at least two days' journey from that lively Western village.

LET us hear no more about the untamed rhetoric of the rowdy West. From out of the staid city of Hartford comes this choice paragraph descriptive of yesterday's hotel horror:

One terrible crash, smoke, flames, quick rushing streams of water, and all was over. For this reason the community does not feel tumultuous grief, but it is horror-stricken. The dissster simply overwhelms.

ELLIOTT was seated by the Democrats in the House by a vote of 143 to 126. Yet the facts were all against ELLIOTT. The district has from 12,000 to 15,000 Republican majority, and SMALLS was undoubtedly elected. Such crimes on a free ballot must not be allowed to continue.

PENNSYLVANIA has not yet settled its boundary line dispute with West Virginia. In view of recent political developments in the latter state, what any commonwealth wants of a slice of West Virginia passeth the comprehension of man.

SENATOR SHERMAN announces that none of the old office holders need apply this time. Senator SHERMAN will get himself disliked if he is not careful.

THE DRESSED BEEF MONOPOLY.

The farmers and cattle growers of the West are in a state of rebellion against the Chicago dressed beef shippers. They say the latter get the lion's share of the profits, and they are not disposed to let that state of things continue. Hence they have agreed to make a combined effort at legisgation in the Western states, and the movement was inaugurated in the adoption of a resolution by the Kansas legislature, calling upon other state legislatures to join in the appointment of committees, to meet in convention and frame a bill, which shall then be introduced simultaneously into every legislature which joins in the convention. The bill is for the purpose of crushing the cattle trust.

Nine states and territories have responded—Missouri, Colorado, Texas, Nebraska, Wyoming, Arizona, Kansas, Ohio and Illinois—by the appointment of legislative committees, and probably others may yet do so. The proposed convention will be held in St. Louis early next month, in order to prepare a bill which may be considered at the present sessions of the bodies sending committees. It seems probable that the cattle-growers will succeed in this movement, and it is notable for being the first attempt to secure uniform legislation upon a subject beyond Congressional control. The result will be important, for if a dressed beef monopoly can be crushed in this way, the method will be followed regarding other objects. One such occurs to us—uniform marriage and divorce laws; and doubtless many others would follow in due time, if the plan succeeds.

A NATIONAL DIVORCE LAW.

Cannot something be done in the way of securing uniform and better divorce laws? The subject is one which needs national legislation. There is no necessity of going into the subject of the sanctity of marriage. No one is so blind to his own and his country's good as to deny its importance. There is no sense in the citizen of Ohio trying to persuade himself that the divorce laws of Illinois are of no importance to him. They are as important as those of his own state, for as long as all that is necessary for a person seeking a divorce to do is to acquire a brief residence in Chicago, and then procure judicial permission to marry again, the faulty divorce laws of Illinois spread their baleful influence all over the country. It was but a few days ago that a Chicago judge, who stands high in his own community, attempted to introduce some needed reforms in the Illinois divorce laws, but the legislature would have none of it. There are many lawyers in the Illinois legislature, and divorces are an easy and profitable part of their practice. The only remedy is a national divorce law which, while recognizing the fact that marriage is a civil contract that can be broken for good cause, yet shall insist that the cause shall be good, and the holy bonds of matrimony not be assumed and cast off with the recklessness that a man may buy a hat or barter for a wind-broken horse. The interests of society demand it, and the self-respect of individuals should secure it.

MISS ALCOTT NEXT WEEK.

The sketch of the life of Miss ANNA DICKINSON should finish the series of "Famous Women" next week; but owing to her very severe illness, which has prevented her from supplying materials in season, it will be deferred till later. Meanwhile, in answer to many requests, something of the life of Miss LOUISA M. ALCOTT, whose memory is held in such honor, will be given next week. Be sure to tell your friends who have perused her writings with delight that her portrait and a sketch of her sweet home-life will be one of the many good features in next week's BLADE.

TALMAGE'S SERMONS.

Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE'S sermons, found on the seventh page, are regular features of the Weekly BLADE. The paper each week contains TALMAGE'S sermon of the previous Sunday.

CLEVELAND'S nomination of HUGH S. THOMPSON to be EDGERTON'S successor on the Civil Service commission is one that should not be confirmed by the Senate. It was made simply to provide a soft berth for a personal friend. THOMPSON has no special qualifications for the position, is a reactionary Bourbon of the mossback type, and one of the most extreme and offensive partisans politically it is possible to imagine. One is tempted to assume that CLEVELAND has a grudge against civil service reform, and desired to throw all the obstacles possible in its way, as well as to embarrass the incoming administration as much as possible, and attempted to accomplish the job by the appointment of THOMPSON.

C. R. BRECKINRIDGE is apparently bound to stick to the seat to which he was elected by fraud and confirmed by murder. The New York *World* makes a loud call on him to resign, but nobody ever knew a BRECKINRIDGE or a Bourbon to voluntarily give up an office. The *World* says:

It would be a manly act for him to refuse a seat which bears a taint, and the American people always admire and reward manliness.

SENATOR ALLISON denies the commonly assigned reason for his declination of the Treasury portfolio, but in quite guarded language. He says: "I am not a candidate for the Presidency, either now or in the remote future." That one word, "remote," however, knocks the pith out of his remark. The year 1892 can not be considered in the "remote" future, by any means.

ROGER Q. MILLS is still howling for free trade. The Texan reminds one of the Irishman's turtle, which walked away after the head had been cut off. The Irishman looked at the phenomenon for a minute in open-eyed astonishment, and then exclaimed: "Bedad, he's dead, but he isn't conscious of it yet!"

APROPOS of the cable reports of BISMARCK'S illness, did you ever notice that hitherto whenever the Chancellor has been reported sick, something new in German diplomacy was sure to develop, and just when one was not anticipating it? BISMARCK is an interesting person to watch just now.

SECRETARY WHITNEY'S labors in the campaign last year are clearly shown by the navy yard expenditures. In July the sum paid workmen in the yards was $62,490.70. In October, just before election, he spent $141,087.99, more than double the July amounts. Since election he has spent $88,000 a month or less.

OUT of 256 postoffice nominations made thus far during this session of Congress, only six have been confirmed. The Senate is wise, considering the abominable condition of the postal sevice, in declining to put any more raw Democrats into each positions.

THE chief value of the Australian method of voting is: First, that there is no means of determining which way the citizen votes, thus defeating the purpose of bribery; and, second, that the ballots are furnished by the state, thus obviating the necessity of assessments on the candidates.

THE chances seem to be that DE LESSEPS is really breaking down under the worries of the Panama canal struggle. He is too old a man to bear serious reverses without physical ill following.

BARB wire men claim that their patents will hold good in spite of the St Louis discovery. They may be right. St. Louis is always making a mess of things.

THE CABINET.

It seems probable that President HARRISON has completed his selection of Cabinet ministers, though there is good reason for the supposition that every offer has been accompanied with the stipulation that it may be withdrawn if developments shall render it desirable, in Mr. HARRISON'S judgment, to make a change. There is one place excepted from this. BLAINE has been offered the secretaryship of State unconditionally, and has accepted it. Mr. BLAINE has admitted his acceptance, and that place is definitely settled.

But who are the remaining seven selections? Hon. WILLIAM WINDOM was summoned to Indianapolis Saturday by Mr. HARRISON, and the belief gains much strength that he is to return to the head of the Treasury, the position he held for a few months in the Garfield Cabinet. He was not long enough in office to do much in shaping a national financial policy, his most noteworthy act being the refunding of a portion of our bonded debt at 3 per cent—a measure that met general commendation. He has the confidence of the West as well as of the East, and will be eminently satisfactory in that position. In fact, it is probable his appointment will be more generally approved of than would that of any man who could be mentioned, save only SHERMAN and ALLISON.

For secretary of War, ex-Governor RUSK, of Wisconsin, seems the most probable man. WANAMAKER is still the favorite of the guessers at Indianapolis for the position of Postmaster General. And the belief is general that M. M. ESTEE, of California, is sure of a position, and the Attorney-Generalship is considered to be the most probable assignment. For the secretaryship of Agriculture, there is a well-defined feeling that WARNER MILLER, of New York, will receive the appointment; though this does not coincide with the view that neither of the factions in the Empire State will receive recognition.

Amid all the conjectures that are made, it would be strange indeed if some of them shall not turn out to be correct; but they can hardly be considered to be more than lucky guesses, for Mr. HARRISON not only keeps his own counsel perfectly, but so far has succeed admirably in impressing the same perfect reticence upon the gentlemen he has honored with invitations to accept portfolios. The exception in the case of Mr. BLAINE was one dictated by sound judgment. It was necessary to administer the *coup de grace* to the mugwumps, who had begun to offer all sorts of impudent advice, in accordance with their inveterate meddlesomeness. The appointment of Mr. BLAINE closed their mouths as nothing else could have done.

JAPAN'S FORWARD STEP.

February 11, 1889, will be a historic day in the annals of Japan. On that day she adopted a constitutional form of government, being the first of Asiatic nations to take this long step in the direction of modern Western civilization and the rule of the people. The new constitution is the outcome of several years' study, by Count ITO and other leading statesmen of Japan, of the political systems of the United States and the principal European countries. It is a conservative document, modeled after the European rather than the American plan, because Japan has a hereditary aristocracy, who are powerful in political affairs, and who, as might be expected, took care to see that their own interests were fully conserved in the new organic law of the empire.

The new instrument has been long in preparation, and received the approval of the Mikado only after a most careful and deliberate study of its various provisions. While it has been officially promulgated, it will not go into actual operation until some time in 1890, when the imperial legislature—its name is not yet known—will meet to organize. This body will consist of two houses, the lower composed of the elected representatives of the people, and the upper composed of the hereditary lords of the empire. Japan being the first Oriental nation to abolish monarchial absolutism, the experiment of constitutional freedom among her people will be watched with the keenest interest by the civilized world, and especially by our own people, as our relations with "the Yankees of the Orient" have always been most cordial and harmonious.

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

In charging the grand jury before which the BONFIELD suits against *The Times* for criminal liable are to be brought, Judge TULEY, the leading jurist of Chicago, said:

It must be apparent to every observing mind, that the right of a free press is undergoing a very severe trial at this time throughout our land. Experience has heretofore fixed the fact that it is better to leave this right untrammeled by any legislation in the nature of a censorship, leaving the parties guilty of an abuse of these constitutional privileges to suffer for such abuse thereof by being held responsible criminally and civilly as provided by law. But while the law deems it necessary that the licentiousness of the press shall be restrained, yet it is important that the press should be kept free, fearless, and untrammeled in any honest effort to expose official corruption if any exist.

THE last number of *St Stephen's Review*, a London periodical of the highest standing and influence, has a remarkable article on the correspondence concerning Samoa between Germany and the United States. It declares that "blood is thicker than water," and, after expressing the opinion that the correspondence between the two governments indicates that BISMARCK "has been playing with a high, imperious hand," it goes on:

The German Chancellor cannot for one moment imagine that America is to be insulted with impunity. Prince Bismarck no doubt thinks that the Yankee will not dare to take his own part, knowing, as he must do, that the German fleet can steam to Sandy Hook in ten days and shell all the towns along the coast from New York to New Orleans; but maybep it does not enter even into the decaying old man's calculations that the tie of blood which binds these islands to Columbia, would never permit a German fleet so to operate. It is just as well to inform him of this fact, but if he doubts it, let him instruct his secret agents over here—and there are plenty—to ask a casual hundred of Englishmen the question. He will find at least ninety per cent would unhesitatingly reply that before the Kron Prinz could rain its iron shower on Broadway the Benbow and the Indexible would have first to be beneath the waters of the Atlantic.

THE saloon-keepers of Philadelphia are, of course, opposed to the "anti-treating" bill recently introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature. One of them recently told a reporter how he intended to evade it if it became a law:

"I'll make a combination with a street car company and keep a bucket of small change on hand. When a politician brings a crowd in to treat, he will first step up to the cashier's desk and have his notes converted into small coin. Then he will distribute these to his friends. The man who wants beer will get 5 cents, whisky 10 cents, lemonade 15 cents, cocktail 10 cents, and so on through the list. Each fellow will pay for his own drink, and thus you see the law will be rigidly (?) enforced. There cannot be a law man to prevent a man from giving away his money."

IT has been solemnly decided that corsets are only harmful when worn too tightly. Everybody knows that. The real benefactor of the human race will be the man who can demonstrate what "too tightly" means.

THE Dakota legislature wants Governor CHURCH removed at exactly 5 o'clock of the afternoon of March 4. It may be a wrong inference, but it does look as if Governor CHURCH were a trifle unpopular in Dakota.

WHAT is needed just now is a law forbidding cigarette manufacturers to advertise their wares by means of gaudy pictures. A tobacco trade which caters to children has no right to exist.

COL. LAMONT has become president of a New York city street car line. His admirers will be grieved to learn that it is a bob-tailed affair.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE BLADE.

We are receiving a perfect shoal of letters from subscribers, commending various new features in THE BLADE—the improvements in the Question Bureau by which *every* letter is replied to; in the Camp Fire and Farm; in the Household, where Miss BOUTON'S series of biographies of noted women is received with unbounded satisfaction; our new story, "The Follett Curse," is fulfilling all expectations, and proving a great attraction to our patrons; and the improved method of handling the "News of the Week" (which is found on the 7th and 8th pages) is giving much satisfaction. We are working on this last department, and shall make it better and better with each succeeding week.

We are determined that THE BLADE shall be kept in the lead as a first class journal, and that it shall continue to be the one paper in this country best fitted for the family and the general reader. We are glad to hear from our subscribers at all times, and take this opportunity of thanking them for the many expressions of good will and approval of our efforts to make THE BLADE worth ten times its cost to every patron. Send in your subscription! You cannot afford to do without THE BLADE. Its regular perusal is an education in itself to the young.

A FAMILY BLOTTED OUT.

If the report from Harford that Mrs. FRANK WESSON and her five children perished in the ruins of the demolished hotel is true, their death will form a sequel to what can only be regarded as a most horrible fatality. FRANK WESSON was a son of the well-known pistol manufacturer of that name. He was a handsome, brilliant and whole-souled young man, and at his father's death found himself several times a millionaire. He entered Yale in the class of '78, and was one of the most popular men in the college, liked by all for his pleasant manners and sincere good fellowship. After graduation he married a beautiful woman, the reigning belle of Springfield, Mass. Five children blessed their union, and their home was a happy one. Two years ago any one would have said that FRANK WESSON was the most fortunate of men. Possessed of health, riches, and excellent social position, a loving and beautiful wife, five attractive children, abundant leisure and a sunny disposition which threw off all cares, no wonder he was envied. Last year, while on his way to the Montreal ice carnival, his train was wrecked in the terrible White River junction accident and WESSON was instantly killed. Now comes word that his widow and children, all that remained of the family, that a year ago seemed such a fortunate one, have perished in this latest horror at Hartford. All are gone in a year and all met violent and terrible deaths. The moralist can draw an idea from this if he will.

OHIO.

Put down this one certainty among your mental memoranda: that Ohio will not be represented in the Cabinet of Mr. HARRISON.

But the glorious old Buckeye State is not suffering over that. The Ohio man is all-pervading, and the new Cabinet will have several of him in its make-up.

BLAINE was not born within our bounds, but he is a foster-child of Ohio. WINDOM is a native, however, and will, in all probability, be the secretary of the Treasury—the second place. Glorious old JERRY RUSK, of Wisconsin, is Ohio born; and Gen. J. W. NOBLE, the man who will possibly be secretary of the Interior, is also a native of this state.

A Cabinet without an Ohio man would be a predestined and foreordained failure; and we have too much faith in the sagacity of President-elect HARRISON to deem it possible that he would attempt to start a bran-new administration without including Ohioans in its make-up. No matter if they be credited to other states by adoption, we are certain that several who first saw the light in the grand old state will be among the new President's official family. For, be it remembered, that General HARRISON himself is an Ohioan.

The Ohio man never gets left.

FROM HIS FUNERAL MONEY.

The following letter to the New York *Tribune* is the most unique

THE NEW CABINET.

SKETCHES OF THE GENTLEMEN

Who Are Believed to Constitute the Cabinet Slate of President-Elect Harrison.

THE SLATE.

JAMES G. BLAINE.....Secretary of State
WILLIAM WINDOM.....Sec'y of the Treasury
JOHN WANAMAKER.....Postmaster General
J. W. NOBLE.....Secretary of the Interior
W. H. H. MILLER.....Attorney General
JOHN R. THOMAS.....Secretary of the Navy
JEREMIAH M. RUSK.....Secretary of Agriculture
WARNER MILLER.....Secretary of War

The above make-up of Harrison's Cabinet appears to have been settled upon after the acceptance by Mr. Windom of the Treasury department made it possible to proceed with the choice of men for the three or four minor places that had been held open pending the settlement of the question as to the disposition of the Treasury department. Of the eight it is understood that Blaine, Windom, Rusk, Noble, Wanamaker, and Miller of Indiana have already practically accepted the places for which they are set down. There is some doubt yet as to Thomas, and, it is understood, a little as to whether Warner Miller will be contented with the post of secretary of Agriculture.

Back of the Cabinet, which is expected to be something of a disappointment to certain people, there is an idea, and the idea represents a principle. The key to it all will be found in the President's inaugural address, in which will be emphasized the principle of civil service reform which will characterize the administration throughout in the Cabinet as well as in lower branches of the public service. Here are sketches of the eight gentlemen named:

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE,

born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, January 31, 1830. He entered the preparatory department of Washington college in his 13th year, and graduated in 1847 at the head of his class. He then went to Kentucky, where he was Professor of Mathematics in a military institute. Here he met his wife, who was from Maine, and at her persuasion removed to Augusta, Me., where he has since resided. Adopting journalism as a profession, he became part owner and editor of the *Kennebec Journal* in 1854, and editor of the Portland *Daily Advertiser* in 1857. He was one of the organizers of the Republican party in Maine, and served in the state legislature from 1858 to 1862, the last two years been speaker. In 1862 he was elected a Representative in Congress, and was re-elected for each successive term until 1876. He was speaker of the House of Representatives from 1869 to 1874, and was again the Republican candidate in 1875, but was defeated, the Democrats then having a majority in that body. In 1876 and 1880 he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for President, but was defeated by Mr Hayes in the one case and Mr Garfield in the other. In 1876 Mr Blaine was appointed United States Senator from Maine to fill a vacancy, and was subsequently elected for the term expiring in 1883. This position he resigned in March, 1881, to accept the Secretaryship of State offered him by Mr. Garfield. The assassination of the latter caused Mr. Blaine to tender his resignation to Mr. Arthur, which was accepted in December, 1881. Since that date he has filled no office. He was the Republican candidate for President in 1884.

WILLIAM WINDOM

was born in Ohio in 1827. He had practiced law for several years in his native state, when, in 1855, he removed to Minnesota. During the ten years, 1858-'68, he was a member of the House of Representatives at Washington. He was appointed United States Senator, to fill a vacancy, in 1870, and the following year was elected for a full term. In 1876 he was re-elected, and was Senator when appointed secretary of the Treasury in 1881. In 1883 he was a candidate for re-election to the Senate, but Mr. Sabin carried off the prize. During the time when the President-elect and Mr. Windom were in the Senate together they sat near each other and were good friends. While he was in office as secretary of the Treasury in the Garfield administration Mr Windom was a Minnesota man. Since 1882, however, he has lived almost constantly in New York and Europe, connected with the Eads ship railway scheme and other large interests.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Was born in Philadelphia county 51 years ago of a German father and a mother who was of French extraction, of a Huguenot family. His birthday was July 11, 1837. His father and grandfather had been brickmakers, and John, as a boy, used to do occasional work in his father's brickyard. It was while he was a public school pupil that he worked in his father's yard, turning the bricks for a pittance. Presently he started out in the world as a clerk in a book store at $1.25 a week, increasing that to $1.50 a week later on by obtaining a place as salesman in a clothing store. He left this to become errand boy in another store of the same sort called "Tower Hall," where he succeeded so well that he was again and again promoted with frequent changes of salary. He staid there five years, and had saved $2,000 when he was 20 years old. At about the time of his reaching majority, two or three years before the war, his health broke down and he traveled in the South. With his health restored after a vacation of several months he returned to Philadelphia, became secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, and was induced by his father to become a master brickmaker. The work and life were too monotonous. In partnership with his brother-in-law, Nathan Brown, he opened the "Oak Hall" clothing store April 8, 1861. He is a trustee or director or officer in the Real Estate Trust company, the Merchants' bank, the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, the Williamson schools, the Presbyterian hospital, the University hospital (of which he is manager), and the Penny Savings Fund, of which he is president.

JOHN WILLOCK NOBLE

was born in Lancaster, O., October 26, 1831, being the eighth of nine children. He passed his early days in Columbus and Cincinnati, studied a year in Miami University, and, taking the junior and senior courses in Yale College, graduated in 1857. After graduating he applied himself to the study of law, entering the office of Henry Stanbery, who was afterward Attorney General of the United States under President Johnson. In 1858 he settled in St. Louis, and was admitted to the bar the same year, but moved to Keokuk, Ia., in 1859, where he established an excellent practice. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted as a private, but was soon elected lieutenant and afterwards adjutant. At the close of the war he was promoted to be brigadier-general for meritorious conduct. During the war he was married at North Hampton, Mass., to a daughter of Dr. Halstead. In 1867 he was appointed United States district attorney of the Eastern district of Missouri upon the recommendation of Attorney General Stanbery. He is the senior member of the firm of Noble & Orrick.

W. H. H. MILLER

has never been prominent in politics and has never held an official position. He is the law partner and most intimate friend of Gen Harrison. He came to Indianapolis from Fort Wayne sixteen years ago and entered the law firm of Harrison & Hines, afterward succeeding Mr. Hines as second in seniority, and since the election of Gen. Harrison as President he has been at the head of the firm. He has been devoted to law and the success of his partner. He is a serious man, and in late years his health has been bad in consequence of close application to professional duties.

JOHN R. THOMAS,

of Metropolis, was born at Mount Vernon, Jefferson county, Ill., Oct. 11, 1846; received a common school education; served in the Union army during the war of the rebellion; rose from the rank of private to that of captain of infantry; studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1869; was elected and served as state's attorney from 1872 to 1876; was elected to the Forty-ninth Congress, and was re-elected to the Fiftieth Congress as a Republican, receiving 16,246 votes against 15,074 votes for Hartzell, Democrat, and 584 votes for Poor, Prohibitionist.

JEREMIAH H. RUSK

was born in Morgan county, Ohio, June 17, 1830, and removed to Wisconsin and settled in Vernon, formerly Bad Axe, in 1853. He held several county offices, was a member of the Assembly in 1862, was commissioned Major of the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin volunteer infantry in July, 1862, and was afterwards promoted to the colonelcy. He served with Gen. Sherman from the siege of Vicksburg until mustered out at the close of the war. He was brevetted brigadier-general for bravery at the battle of Salkehatchie. In 1866 he was elected for a term of two years as controller of Wisconsin, and was re-elected in 1868. He represented the Sixth congressional district in the Forty-second congress, and the Seventh district in the Forty-third and the Forty-fourth congresses. For several years he was a member of the Congressional Republican committee and was a delegate to the National Republican convention at Chicago in 1880. He was appointed by President Garfield and confirmed by the Senate as minister to Paraguay and Uruguay, which appointment he declined. He was also tendered by President Garfield the mission to Denmark and the position of chief of the bureau of Engraving and Printing, both of which he declined. He was elected governor in 1881, was re-elected in 1884, and was again re-elected in 1886 as a compliment for his stanch maintenance of law and order during the riot period of May, 1886. His term as governor covered seven years, which is the longest period of any executive of the state.

WARNER MILLER,

of Herkimer, N. Y., was born in Oswego county, that state, August 12, 1838. He graduated at Union college in 1860, and then became a teacher in Fort Edward collegiate institute, but when the war broke out, in 1861, he enlisted as a private in the Fifth New York calvary. He served with conspicuous bravery in the Shenandoah Valley, being promoted to sergeant major and lieutenant. At the battle of Winchester he was taken a prisoner, but was finally "exchanged" after the close of the rebellion. Mr. Miller engaged in farming, and became the owner of extensive paper mills in which enterprise he is still engaged. He was a delegate to the National Republican convention in Philadelphia, in 1872, and in 1874 was elected to the New York Legislature, serving two terms. Mr. Miller then entered National politics and was elected as a Representative to the Forty-sixth Congress and was returned to the Forty-seventh. In 1881, when Conkling and Piatt resigned their seats in the Senate, Mr. Miller was chosen by the New York Assembly to succeed Thomas C. Platt, and took his seat October 11 in the same year.

SENATOR BLAIR.

HIS NATIONAL SUNDAY BILL,

And His Project for a Constitutional Amendment for Teaching Religion in the Common Schools.

The Seventh-day Adventists and many other people are much exercised over Senator Blair's bill, now pending in Congress, to establish by national legislation the Lord's day as a day of rest from all secular employments, and freedom from all amusements to the disturbance of others on that day. All trains are to cease running, and the mails are not to be carried on Sunday. For the information of many BLADE readers who have written respecting the matter, the bill is herewith given in full:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That no person or corporation, or the agent, servant, or employe of any person or corporation, shall perform or authorize to be performed any secular work, labor, or business to the disturbance of others, works of necessity, mercy, and humanity excepted; nor shall any person engage in any play, game, or amusement, or recreation, to the disturbance of others on the first day of the week, commonly known as the Lord's day, or during any part thereof, in any territory, district, vessel, or place subject to the exclusive jurisdiction of the United States; nor shall it be lawful for any person or corporation to receive pay for labor or service performed or rendered in violation of this section.

SEC. 2. That no mails or mail matter shall hereafter be transported in time of peace over any land postal route, nor shall any mail matter be collected, assorted, handled or delivered during any part of the first day of the week: *Provided*, That whenever any letter shall relate to a work of necessity or mercy, or shall concern the health, life, or decease of any person, and the fact shall be plainly stated upon the face of the envelope containing the same, the postmaster-general shall provide for the transportation of such letter or letters in packages separate from other mail matter, and shall make regulations for the delivery thereof, the same having been received at its place of destination before the said first day of the week, during such limited portion of the day as shall best suit the public convenience and least interfere with the due observance of the day as one of worship and rest: *And provided further*, That when there shall have been an interruption in the due and regular transmission of the mails it shall be lawful to so far examine the same when delivered as to ascertain if there be such matter therein for lawful delivery on the first day of the week.

SEC. 3. That the prosecution of commerce between the states and with the Indian tribes, the same not being work of necessity, mercy, or humanity, by the transportation of persons or property by land or water in such way as to interfere with or disturb the people in the enjoyment of the first day of the week, or any portion thereof, as a day of rest from labor, the same not being labor of necessity, mercy, or humanity, or its observance as a day of religious worship, is hereby prohibited, and any person or corporation, or the agent, servant, or employe of any person or corporation who shall willfully violate this section shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than one thousand dollars, and no service performed in the prosecution of such prohibited commerce shall be lawful, nor shall any compensation be recoverable or be paid for the same.

SEC. 4. That all military and naval drills, musters, and parades, not in time of active service or immediate preparation therefor, of soldiers, sailors, marines, or cadets of the United States on the first day of the week, except assemblies for the due and orderly observance of religious worship, are hereby prohibited, nor shall any unnecessary labor be performed or permitted in the military or naval service of the United States on the Lord's day.

SEC. 5.—That it shall be unlawful to pay or to receive payment or wages in any manner for service rendered or for labor performed, or for the transportation of persons or property, in violation of the provisions of this act, nor shall any action lie for the recovery thereof; and when so paid, whether in advance or otherwise, the same may be recovered back by whoever shall first sue for the same.

SEC. 6. That labor or service performed and rendered on the first day of the week in consequence of accident, disaster, or unavoidable delays in making the regular connections upon postal routes and routes of travel and transportation, the preservation of perishable and exposed property, and the regular and necessary transportation and delivery of articles of food in condition for healthy use, and such transportation for short distances from one state, district or territory into another state, district or territory as by local laws shall be declared to be necessary for the public good, shall not be deemed violations of this act, but the same shall be construed so far as possible to secure to the whole people rest from toil during the first day of the week, their mental and moral culture, and the religious observance of the Sabbath day.

The Proposed Amendment.

The following is the full text of the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States respecting establishments of religion and free schools:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled (two thirds of each House concurring therein), That the following amendment to the constitution of the United States be, and hereby is, proposed to the states, to become valid when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states, as provided in the constitution:

ARTICLE XVI

SEC. 1. No state shall ever make or maintain any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof.

SEC. 2. Each state in this Union shall establish and maintain a system of free public schools adequate for the education of all the children living therein, between the ages of six and sixteen years, inclusive, in the common branches of knowledge, and in virtue, morality, and the principles of the Christian religion. But no money raised by taxation imposed by law, or any money or other property or credit belonging to any municipal organization, or to any state, or to the United states, shall ever be appropriated, applied, or given to the uses or purposes of any school, institution, corporation, or person, whereby instruction or training shall be given in the doctrines, tenets, belief, ceremonials, or observances peculiar to any sect, denomination, organization, or society, being, or claiming to be, religious in its character; nor shall such peculiar doctrines, tenets, belief, ceremonials, or observances, be taught or inculcated in the free public schools.

SECTION 3. To the end that each state, the United States, and all the people thereof, may have and preserve governments republican in form and in substance, the United States shall guaranty to every state and to the people of every state and of the United States, the support and maintenance of such a system of free public schools as is herein provided.

Section 4. That Congress shall enforce this article by legislation when necessary.

THE HORSE-HAIR "SNAKE."

A Common Superstition Which is Without Foundation.

The "horse-hair" snake is a common source of error. The creature that is usually called by that name originates and has a life history as follows: A small flesh-colored mite is in water. It changes to a purplish lead color and comes to the top of the water, where it sports for a time, and when looking across water of a still evening, especially if looking toward the setting sun, one can see masses of these tiny creatures that look like smoke on the water. When they reach this stage of development they leave the water and get out on the leaves and grass. Here, as opportunity offers, they attach themselves to the feet of large insects—especially of grasshoppers, katydids, etc. The legs of these insects being hollow, they crawl up them, where they grow till they fill the legs and sometimes the cavities of the bodies of these large insects.

This accounts for the fat, clumsy condition of many of these insects. After a rain, in which the insects drown, the full-fledged "horse-hair snakes" come forth to delight the small boy and to interest the student of nature, after which they lay eggs in the water, if it does not dry up too soon, and curl around them for a time, and about the time the eggs hatch into the little fleshcolored mites first described, the "snakes" die.

Up With the Times.

Johnny Dumpsey—Say, Willie, didn't you ever think you'd like to be a pirate when you grew up?

Willie Popinjay (contemptuously)—No! Pirates are played out. I want to be a member of some big trust, or a boodle alderman, or something of that sort.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Superfluous Knowledge.

There is really an amazingly wide difference between what passes currently for knowledge, and educational schemes are apt to be valuable or worthless in direct proportion to the extent to which they take this fact into account. Whoever has considered the subject must have been struck with the vast amount of material which goes to make up our curriculums, which is the most worthless of rubbish from an educational standpoint, and which were better eliminated. There are few branches taught in our public schools to-day which could not advantageously be weeded pretty extensively, and in not a few instances it would be found, after the weeding was done, that not a great deal remained.

The commonest form of superfluities in the branches commonly pursued is that of details, which would be of some value if the study were carried far enough, but which are absolutely valueless as it is. The names and places of the constellations are useful and valuable as a matter of celestial geography to those who follow the study far enough really to need such aids in locating the heavenly bodies, but of what earthly use, interest, or value is it to the ordinary scholar? Beyond a general knowledge of the half a dozen constellations which have by name a place in literature the pupil does not even derive any satisfaction, even the most superficial, from the laboriously learned and easily forgotten string of names which makes up so large a portion of the contents of most text books on astronomy. The student who passes days, weeks and months in that busy idleness known as "analyzing" flowers has doubtless given the time to a pleasant and strictly moral form of amusement, but the mind would have been as well exercised, the results would have been as valuable, and the process quite as pleasant and moral had the same labor been expended in solving the enigmas and riddles of the puzzle department of a juvenile magazine. The chief difference would be that in one case the learner might feel the distaste arising from a forced task, and in that case the odds would be in favor of the riddle-guessing, wherein the mind would act freely and spontaneously.

The principle of modern education is apparently to take the least possible quantity of knowledge, mix it with the largest possible quantity of now retails for $7.00, but in contracting for large quantities we shall be able to sell them as cheaply as common tub wringers. Our price

With WEEKLY BLADE, One Year, Only $5.00.

These Wringers have double steel bow springs, hard wood, all metal parts, thoroughly galvanized, well made and nicely finished; it is guaranteed a perfect machine. We warrant every machine to be as represented.

The rolls are white rubber, vulcanized on the shaft, and are the best made.
The water from wringing can be made to flow into either tub instantly.
The only wringer that always wrings right-handed, as the crank can be attached to either side.

The strongest and firmest bench.
The bench and Wringer are combined.
The closest fold of any bench wringer made.
The operator can wring a handkerchief or quilt without readjusting.
The extra long crank, with cogs, turns one-half easier than geared machines generally.
The wringing can be done from one tub to the other without changing.
The tubs are not liable to be injured or upset.

We crate them nicely and ship by freight to any part of the United States. The purchaser pays his own freight, but as the weight is not to exceed 25 or 30 pounds the freight charges will be a small item. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Letter from La Fayette.

Mr. David Pulsifer, of Boston, has recently found among the old state archieves the following letter written by General La Fayette to the President of the Boston Town Council. It shows that the great Frenchman had not then entirely mastered the English language, but his heart was all right:

On board of the Alliance 6th january 1779.

Sir

Nothing Could give me a greater honor and pleasantor Satisfation than the letter the honorable the Council of this state has been pleased to send me for the American Minister at Versailles—Such marks of theyr approbation have excited in me, all the feelings of pleasure and Gratitude my heart is capable of—Long, Sir, you would Perswade them My Most Re-pectful thanks and the assurance of MY eternal veneration for them and the warmest zeal for the State they now Represent.

this State I learn to love since I began to know America, and hear of the happy Devotion in which they were then Beginning to play so Noble a part—the heroic and almost incredible exertions which follow'd the first resistance to tyranny, the virtuous principles, and that precious Republican spirit which ever have, and does yet more animate its inhabitants, have inspir'd me with such a love and veneration for that at lenght free state, that I desire to be Rank'd among its most devoted servants.

His excellency the president of the Council of Mashashushet bay, pardon me, Sir, if I Can't Restrain the assurances of an Affection my heart feels so well, and not to take up longer the precious instants of the Council, I will schortly end in presenting to them and to you the assurances of the highest Respect I have the honor ta be with

Sir
Your most obedient humble
Servant
LAFAYETTE.

The Wrong Place for Politics.

"Caroline Scott," said Mr. H., as he tried to be calm, while he held a bale of bills in one hand and essayed to smooth the disshevel out of his hair with the other, "what does this mean? Here's bills for enough wearing apparel you've bought in New York to establish a bankrupt store on Main street, and take a page ad in every newspaper in town on Sunday morning. In heaven's name, Caroline, how do you expect me to pay for it?" and Mr. H. sank down into a chair like a wet dishrag across a clothesline.

"Oh, Jim," she wailed, as the big tears filled her eyes, "I thought I was doing just right. Weren't you elected on the principle that the treasury surplus must be reduced, and wasn't it my duty to do all I could to——"

"Caroline, Caroline," groaned Mr. H., interrupting her, "say no more. Don't you know that you can't run a family on political platform?" and the stricken husband staggered to his feet and slowly left the presence of his wife.—*Washington Critic.*

A Cold Domestic Wave.

A member of Congress is just like a common ordinary citizen, in that one respect of going upon an occasional lark. A few days ago a distinguished member from beyond the Mississippi, having been absent from his boarding house for several days, and being in the act of recuperation from the effects of absence, happened accidentally to come in front of his wife as he was crossing the rotunda at the capitol. He stopped, and with a rather sickly effort at humor, looked her face, and said:

"It strikes me that I've seen you before."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the madam, bowing and moving on; "you have the advantage. I do not know you."

"Well," remarked the astonished member, "this sets up for a mild winter, but if that wasn't a blizzard I'll be blowed."—*Washington Critic.*

Observing the Proprieties.

"Don't you know, Emily, that it is not proper for you to turn around and look after a gentleman? "But, mamma, I was only looking to see if he was looking to see if he was looking."—*Chicago News.*

National Normal University,

LEBANON, OHIO. Chartered by the State of Ohio to issue all Degrees and Diplomas conferred by Colleges and Universities. Twenty different departments in full operation. Forty teachers, selected from thousands, for special skill and adaptation. Last annual enrollment, **3,007**. Table-board from $1 to $1.50 per week. Room, well furnished, from 40 to 50 cents per week. Tuition $10 for ten weeks; if paid in advance for the year, 20 PER CENT. discount. $98 pays tuition, board, lodging for 40 weeks. THE BEST REVIEW SCHOOL IN THE LAND. It affords the most thorough and speedy preparation for teaching or any other profession or business. A SCHOOL OF MERITS, such as gives unparalleled success to those trained in them. 41 States and Territories represented last year. 50 Literary societies in constant operation, with no extra expense.

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President ALFRED HOLBROOK, Lebanon, Ohio.

"THE HORSE FAIR."

By ROSA BONHEUR.

THIS wonderful picture is one of the most remarkable art productions of the age. The figures are all life size, the canvas covering one entire end of the gallery where it is exhibited. The scene represents a number of horses being driven, and for vigor of action and grace of motion has never been equalled. In the whole work the pose is so life-like, and the drawing is so true, that you can scarcely persuade yourself the scene is not real. Not only has this picture been exhibited in all the principal cities of Europe, but it has also been in the possession of two noted American millionaires. For years A. T. Stewart owned it as the principal picture in his gallery, and upon the sale of his collection it was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for $60,000 and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where it is daily cherished by admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, surrounded by groups of admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, printed on heavy plate paper, 34 inches long by 20 wide, which embraces not only all the beauty of a fine steel engraving, but enriches and intensifies the effect by combining a number of other tones and tints so as to give the finest result yet attained by any known process. As a noted critic has said of it, you may gaze at this picture a hundred times a day and each time see some new beauty to please you, and some unexpected point of strength to excite your admiration.

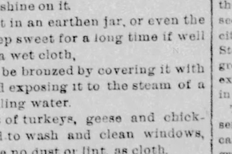
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

LADIES' POCKET KNIFE

GIVEN AWAY!

CUT IS EXACT SIZE OF KNIFE.



SHOW THIS TO YOUR FRIENDS.

Through the failure of a large cutlery firm, there has come into our hands a large lot of fine double bladed **POCKET KNIVES**. Blades are of the finest STEEL with PEARL handle. They can not be purchased in any store for less than **75 cts.** We propose to give these knives away in the following manner—Send us **36 cts.** for three months' subscription to **THE LADIES' BAZAR**, a large illustrated 16 page, 64 column monthly, full of Charming Stories, Sketches, Fashions, Ladies' Gallery, Notes on Gardening and Housekeeping, Fancy Work, etc., and we will send you one of these Knives **FREE**, postpaid, or we will send Bazar and 5 subscriptions for $1.25. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **IF** for 20 cents extra (56 cents in all) we will send you a large **FASHION CATALOGUE**, containing over 500 designs for Ladies', Misses, and Children's Garments. The most elegant and reliable fashion book published. Address: Ladies' Bazar, 236 LaSalle St., Chicago.

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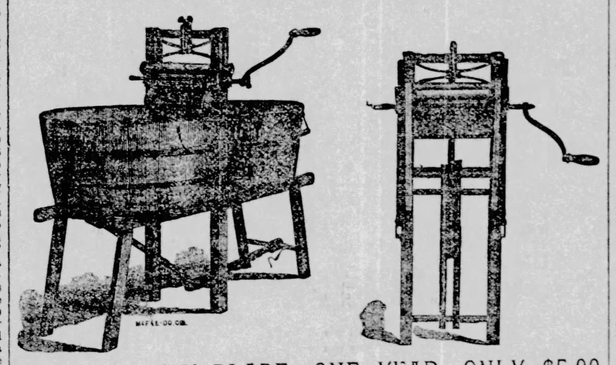
ONLY PERFECT BENCH WRINGER MADE.



WITH WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.00

The BLADE has just contracted with one of the largest manufacturers in the United States for several thousand of the best Bench Clothes Wringers ever made, for the readers and subscribers of the TOLEDO BLADE. These Wringers are to be made of the best known material, Cog (not friction) rollers, and constructed under the latest and best known patents. As stated above, it is the only PERFECT BENCH WRINGER known, and we believe it to be the best wringer of the kind in the world, else we would not so strongly recommend it. This Wringer has retailed at $12.00, but

SHORT STITCHES IN TIME.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

When clothes are scorched remove the stain by placing the garment where the sun can shine on it.

Milk, if put in an earthen jar, or even the can, will keep sweet for a long time if well wrapped in a wet cloth,

Steel may be brouzed by covering it with olive oil, and exposing it to the steam of a kettle of boiling water.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows, as they leave no dust or lint, as cloth.

Starched shirts will dry easier if you let them dry after starching, so you will have to sprinkle them before ironing.

To brighten the inside of a coffee-pot or tea-pot, fill with water, add a small piece of soap, and let it boil about 45 minutes.

Always remove the contents of tin cans the moment they are opened. It is positively dangerous to leave canned goods in the open air.

To remove grease from wall paper, lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot, and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

Put a few ears of corn in the oven and let them remain until reduced to charcoal. Feed this to the fowls and notice the increased egg production.

An excellent furniture polish for everything but a piano, is made by mixing three parts of alcohol shellac varnish with one part of boiled linseed oil. Shake well, and rub briskly while applying.

He Could Afford It.

Disappointed of timely possession of the capacious mansion he has leased in Washington Levi P. Morton, Vice President-elect, has arranged for a week's use of a furnished house, for which he will pay $500. We put it to the Democrats of the country calmly, and without prejudice—could Allen G. Thurman afford such magnificence?—*Chicago Times.*

The impression hereabouts is that if Allen G. Thurman had been chosen Vice President he could, without seriously impairing his private fortune, have invested $500 for purposes in which to entertain his friends; and, if necessary, he would not have hesitated to incur the expenditure.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Truth in the Wine.

Young waiter (at a medical dinner)—Them doctors use a lot of wine, but I 'spose they can stand it.

Old waiter—Dunno about that. I'm thinkin' they're gettin' pretty tight already.

"They don't look so."

"No; but they're beginnin' to agree."

Our little girl, when but three weeks old, broke out with eczema. We tried the prescription from several good doctors, but without any special benefit. We tried S. S. S., and by the time one bottle was gone her head began to heal, and by the time she had taken six bottles she was completely cured. Now she has a full and heavy head of hair—a robust, healthy child. I feel it but my duty to make this statement.

H. T. SHOBE, Rich Hill, Mo.

Send for our Books on Blood and Skin Diseases and Advice to Sufferers, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Publishers' Column.

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur.

This wonderful picture, the masterpiece of the greatest animal painter the world has ever seen, has been on exhibition in nearly all the cities of Europe, and after being owned by A. T. Stewart and W. H. Vanderbilt, America's greatest millionaires, has now been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

The spirit, action and strength here represented have never before been equaled on canvas, and the picture stands alone as the greatest and most life-like painting of horses ever produced. We are now handling a most exquisite reproduction of this painting (size 20x34) and not only does it rival the line engraving in clearness of execution but it also has all the tones and tints of the original painting. This masterpiece should be in every home as it is an art education to be able to see and study the figures, and no one should neglect this exceptionally advantageous opportunity of securing a copy of this wonderful and world renowned picture Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

LADIES HAIR FRIZZER.

Cheapest price ever heard of. A beautiful nickel-plated hair frizzer (curling iron) sent post-paid by mail to any lady reader of the BLADE on receipt of 20 cents, or the same with Weekly BLADE one year for $1.10. We guarantee them fully equal to those usually retailed for 50 cents. Address THE BLADE,
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THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ¼ oz up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address
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STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD

We have arranged to club this elegant Rand McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Also "Christ on Calvary," a companion picture, price 25 cents.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portrait which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of ten	1 40

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address
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Over a Million Distributed.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its **MAMMOTH DRAWINGS** take place **Semi-Annually (June and December)**, and its **GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS** take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS.

For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes,

Attested as follows:

"*We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements.*"

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
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GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING,
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, March 12, 1889.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at $20 each; Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is		$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is		100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is		50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is		25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are		20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are		25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are		25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are		50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are		60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are		100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.			
100 Prizes of	$300 are		$30,000
100 do.	200 are		20,000
100 do.	200 are		20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.			
999 do.	$500 are		$99,900
999 do.	100 are		99,900
3,134 Prizes amounting to			$1,064,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

IF FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your address, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express at our risk.

Address Registered Letters to
M. A. DAUPHIN,
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Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

"REMEMBER, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes."

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Ticket ISSUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a Dollar is a swindle.

OKLAHOMA

The only authorized map published, is 26x36 inches in size and colored, contains portraits of Oklahoma Boomers; also full information regarding that country. Sent to any address in the United States for 50c.

ATKIN & HARRIS,
124 W. Douglas, Wichita, Kan.

BACTERION | WOMEN AND MEN

We offer you very desirable employment, paying $30 per week, without experience, and an ever increasing income for years. Our line of goods different from anything else advertised. Send 25 cents for "How to Succeed" and a valuable package of Bacteri on Other workers will be rewarded. We are responsible, and our business is legitimate. NEW YORK BACTERION CO., Arkport, N. Y.

10 Photos for gents, 10c. Ladies' Shields, 50c. Gents' 25c. Both, 50c. J. O. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

Farm, 4 miles from Northville, Mich., 115 acres, fine buildings, fruit, beautiful lawn and shade, pond, lake, with fine fishing and boating. On F. & P. M. Ry. A pleasant place for summer resort.
N. DARKEE, 39 Madison, Toledo, O.

$500

The Household.

MISS EMILY B. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

The Most Financially Successful Woman Writer of To-day.

WHO is Frances Hodgson?"

I had been reading "that Lass o' Lowrie's," and its glowing pages held me enthralled, fascinated from the first line to the last. I lived for the time in that manufacturing town; heard the quaint dialect; saw the "lass" as a living, breathing reality, and felt with her the half self-consciousness of being out of place and out of joint with the surroundings. My curiosity was aroused as to an author who could make her creations so alive. My question was not answered then, but since that time I have learned some what of the personality of

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

a writer who, perhaps, at the present time occupies a greater share of the attention of the public than any other, and whose work seems to bring her more and more of the world's good will, and its representation in hard cash.

In reviewing the lives of people of genius, or those who have, through their works, attracted and absorbed a large degree of public attention, I am struck with the wide diversity of their individual experiences. The life of one reads almost like a fairy tale, full of incident and wonderful changes. That of another is only marked by the progress of her work and its appreciation by the world, while the months and years of the home-living pass quietly and uneventfully. Yet even of such, when their names have grown familiar household words, men and women crave to know, and it seems to me that in these later years, work and the doers of it have grown more and more closely identified in the minds of the people. It is not strange then that the desire to know something of Mrs. Burnett is a strong one.

BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE.

It is necessary to cross the great waters to find her birth-place, for she is English born, and was English bred until she was quite a "slip of a girl." In the goodly old manufacturing city of Manchester, England, she first raised her tiny voice in token of her advent into the world. Her father was a prominent merchant, and the family lived in a large and pleasant house facing Islington Square. Her mother was the daughter of a heavy cotton manufacturer, who was among those that boldly and bravely met the turbulent opposition from operatives to the introduction of machinery into the mills. No doubt the stories told by her mother and grandmother of those days, aroused in her the interest that led to her study of the life of these people, which she has so well represented. She was the chosen companion of her maternal grandmother, and spent a great deal of time with her until the beautiful old lady passed on into another phase of her immortal life.

The father of Francis died when she was about four years old, leaving his affairs in the care of a business man in whose management he had confidence, to be carried on until his two boys were old enough to assume the charge. The "best laid plans of mice and men aft gang agley," and it was true in this case. Things went wrong, and when the Civil War broke out in the United States they grew rapidly worse. A brother of Mrs. Hodgson's had previously removed to Knoxville, Tenn., and he wrote to her to bring her five children to the New World, and he would help the two boys into business.

With the bright enthusiasm of youth and a temperament that always sees the bright side, Frances, the eldest girl, helped prepare for a removal to a new land among a new people. Precocious she had always been, reading fluently from the family bible at three years old, and from that time devoted to books which literally absorbed her whole being. She was sent to a small private school at a very early age, the teachers of which were the daughters of an artist, a circumstance that gave an art atmosphere to the surroundings which undoubtedly had an effect upon Frances visible all through her life. She was well grounded in a thorough English course and in music, and this was her mental equipment when she came, a young girl, with the family to Knoxville.

FAMILY DISTRESS AND HER WORK.

When they reached their journey's end it was to find the uncle involved in a litigation which took from him all power to give the promised assistance, and for several years their life was full of privations. In a place called New Market, not far from Knoxville, they lived in an old log house which the children named "Noah's Ark." The boys went to work and Frances taught school in order to keep the wolf of want from entering their very doorway. The pay was usually given in potatoes, cornmeal, flour and bacon, and glad enough they were to obtain these things. But better times were in store.

As soon as Frances could hold a pen in her earliest childhood, she had learned to write, and immediately her quick imagination was at work weaving stories. She had read everything of romance and history which she found in her father's library, and glowing pictures of the events described were ever present to her fancy. It is related of her that the one fault found with her in childhood was this absorption in reading which made her often forget what she was ordered to do, and disgusted the boys who thought she was "jolly" when she was not buried in a book or writing.

The first stories which she wrote were submitted to the dear mother, who thought them wonderful, but who never dreamed what this power was to bring to her child. When they were packing to come to the United States they grew rapidly worse. A brother of Mrs. Hodgson's had previously removed to Knoxville, Tenn., and he wrote to her to bring her five children to the New World, and he would help the two boys into business.

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The first stories which she wrote were submitted to the dear mother, who thought them wonderful, but who never dreamed what this power was to bring to her child. When they were packing to come to the United States all of these manuscripts were burned, with the exception of the notes for one story, which she finished while she was teaching. Anxious about the privations which her mother, all unused to such a life, was suffering, she resolved on sending this story to a publisher. She took her sister Edith into her confidence, and the momentous step was taken. Almost breathless, these young maidens awaited the reply. It came, an acceptance, but with no offer of pay. This did not suit the young aspirant, who, at that time cared more for the money than for fame, and she ordered it returned. A second time she sent it forth, then to Mr. Godey, who not only took that but ordered another, and paid her $35 for the two.

Imagine her joy! It was a veritable Golgonda for the young maiden, for she reasoned, if she could do so much, what possibilities did not the future hold for her. It can easily be imagined that the moment was a glad one in which the brother, who had sometimes scouted her gifts, took her in his arms and kissed her fondly and proudly.

PROGRESS OF HER WORK.

From this time onward there has been no cessation of her toil. Urged by necessity during all of those early years, she went on producing story after story with the greatest rapidity, and the reading world began to inquire about the young author.

To the timely encouragement of Mrs. Charles J. Peterson, Mrs. Burnett attributes much of her success and prosperity. And right here it is only just to say that to the earnest and generous appreciation of their efforts by the Petersons, many other authors owe their advancement into the good graces of the public.

Things began to brighten for the Hodgson family. They moved into a house upon the banks of the Tennessee, in the suburbs of Knoxville, a building with broad veradas, one above another, which were the delight of the young people. They named it "Mt. Ararat," and here, encouraged by their mother, they filled the rooms with the sounds of laughter and gaiety. They got up impromptu concerts, for though they had no carpets upon the floor, nor fine curtains at the window, they did possess piano, harp, organ, guitar, violin and banjo, and they knew how to use them to advantage.

CHANGES COME.

Just when it seemed as if life might grow more and more easy and beautiful, the gentle mother put off mortality, and left a heavy burden of care and sorrow upon Frances. A year later she became engaged to Dr. S. M. Burnett, whose sister married her brother Herbert. When that event occurred she, relieved from the responsibility of the home, went to England, and while at Manchester wrote "Dolly." While there, too, her old interest in the factory operatives was revived, resulting on her return in "That Lass o'Lowries."

In September, 1873, she came back to Knoxville and was immediately wedded to Dr. Burnett. He was then practicing in that young city, but believing that a wider sphere of usefulness would open to him elsewhere, especially if he could complete his studies as an oculist, she resolved that it should be done and at once began her labors with her pen to procure the means. In the midst of harassing care, with weakened health, with a baby to watch over, she spent hours at her desk, and in something over a year from the time she began, four novels had been produced and published.

SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE.

With the proceeds of these books and under an advantageous arrangement with Mr. Peterson, the family went to Europe she to continue her writing, and her husband to pursue his studies. In the spring of 1876 a second son was born to them in Paris, and then they determined to return home, she with her children to remain for awhile with her husband's parents at New Market, while he went to Washington to establish himself there. Six months later his family joined him, and they lived at West End, in the plainest and most obscure manner for a year or two, when they removed into a large and pleasant home, where Mrs. Burnett soon had a growing circle of acquaintances, and where they continued to reside until within the last year, when she purchased an elegant new house upon Massachusetts avenue, said to have cost $27,000, which she is now fitting up in the most sumptuous manner.

AS AN AUTHOR.

It is not necessary for me to dwell upon these later years. The story of her literary successes is a familiar one. She is now recognized upon both sides of the water as a wonderfully gifted writer, and perhaps "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has done more to make her so than anything she has ever produced. One secret of its marvellous popularity is the vitality which she has infused into every line of her presentation of this beautiful boy character. Mrs. Burnett is not a woman of great and varied culture; she is in no sense a scholar, but she possesses a creative imagination that is set aglow by the lightest incident. Possibly her work is far more spontaneous and electric in its influences than as if she had known and studied books more steadily. She has nothing of a critical or philosophical mind, but one that is purely impressional. She, however, never writes anything which has not a high moral tone.

HER PRESENT PROSPERITY.

It is said that Mrs. Burnett earns more money than any other woman in the world, and that her present income, or for the current year, will amount to the pretty sum of $60,000. She is constantly receiving offers from publishers at the highest prices, which she cannot accept, simply because she has not the capacity to do more than she has already undertaken. She is now engaged to write two new novels and two plays, and when it is considered that she is her own business woman, managing her affairs herself, it will be seen that her time is well filled, leaving little for home or society enjoyments.

HER PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

MRS. Burnett is now about 40 years old. She possesses an expressive face, which is apt to show her varying feelings in the most unqualified manner. One writer says of her: She is a blonde of rich tint, with dark bluish gray eyes, that are full of varying expression. So intense do they sometimes become that they have been described as black. Her head is shapely and well-poised; nose straight and finely cut; nostrils thin and sensitive; while the firm chin and decisive mouth are full of character. In manner she is utterly free from affectation, though sometimes forgetful and abstracted." Her hair, which has been called by newspaper correspondents, is said to be remarkably beautiful, of a very light brown, almost golden.

Her last visit to England, from which she returned in the fall, was a social, as well as a business triumph. She received the homage of both of the fashionable and the literary world. That she is the greatest of novelists, I do not think, but that she is one of the most successful is certain. The distance between the little girl teaching a country school in the log house in Tennessee, and Mrs. Burnett, the gifted writer with world-wide recognition and with financial abundance, is a great one, yet who, beside herself shall say which is the happier? One thing is true: Should she write another book with so wonderful a creation as "Little Lord Fauntleroy," she will add greatly to the happiness of others, whatever it may do for her own.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

BORDER FOR BLUE SATIN LOUNGE OR BED SCARF.—No. 1,547, Pond Lily design, three inches wide.—The same brushes, paints and oils as for last design, with the addition of Indian red. Paint all in white first. Then retouch the lily petals with white to which a very little rose madder has been added. Paint leaves and stems in two shades of green, working in very light touches of burnt sienna. After the leaves are dry vein them with Indian red.

This design is handsome worked in rope silk on brown satin, but would be more tedious than to paint it.

PATTERN FOR LARGE PANEL—LILACS.—This design, No. 308, size 11x16, is suitable for a black ebonized panel. Red sable brushes, Nos. 2, 3 and 5, will be needed. Pale drying, and the following tube oil colors: Cobalt blue, rose madder, kremnitz white, emerald and zinnober green. Stamp design with white powder. Then give, as before described, one coat of white. When this is dry paint leaves and stems in emerald green, shading in a very little zinnober.

Make up two shades of purple for the lilac blossoms. One of white, a little each of cobalt blue and rose madder, and a little of rose madder and a little cobalt blue. This could be painted effectively on white moleskin velvet.

Instead of using drying oil, turpentine is the medium for thinning the paint to be applied to moleskin.

The method is this: Dip brush very lightly in the turpentine, then in the required color of paint, then again lightly in the turpentine. Press a little against a small pad of cloth before applying to your moleskin. Clean brush thoroughly before applying to a fresh color. Get sable brushes for moleskin work two sizes larger than you want to use. Cut them on each side and at the point until they are firm and stubby. You can then do rapid and beautiful work.

A catalogue list of stamping patterns, giving sizes and styles of patterns, will be issued in ten days. It will be sent to any lady reader of the BLADE who sends four two-cent stamps and her full name and address plainly written. Address Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Winchester, Randolph Co., Ind.

A PRETTY ORNAMENT.—Many persons have handsome little chromos and beautiful cards that they know not how to utilize, or arrange to show them off to good advantage. Now a very pretty, and equally as easy, a way is this: Take a piece of heavy cardboard a size larger than the picture, then fasten the picture on with mucilage. Take plush, any color that is preferred, and fill out the corners and edges, being careful to cut the plush large enough to admit turning down around the edges of the picture and over the edge of the cardboard. After sewing it down with blind stitches, paste pretty paper or anything else suitable over the back to conceal the stitches. On the plush around the edge of the picture sew a white silk cord tying the ends in a double bow-knot at one side. If your picture is round or oval, the cardboard should be square and vice versa.

A pretty border for gingham aprons or dresser, is made by working in squares of the plaids, first a cat-stitch then a cross-stitch until the square is filled out: then above and below the row of squares work a vine in brier-stitch.

Can send directions for more fancy work and useful ornaments if the HOUSEHOLD desires them. If the members are like myself, they are all anxious to learn how to make something both ornamental and useful.—MAY R. JOHNSON, Lovett, Jennings county, Ind.

THE HOUSEHOLD is always glad of such suggestions. Send them along.—ED.

KNITTING AND CROCHTING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and k, slip and knit; r to o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c ch s, circle chain stitch; d ch s, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; s st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

VINE PATTERN.—Make the number of stitches divisible by seven.—First round—sl and b—k 5—o—repeat; 2d round—sl and b—k 4—o—repeat; 3d. round—sl and b—k 3—o—repeat; 4th round—sl and b—k 2—o—repeat; 5th round—sl and b—k 1—o—repeat; 6th round—sl and b—o—repeat; 7th round—n—k 1—o—repeat; 8th round—n—k 2—o—repeat; 9th round—n—k 3—o—repeat; 10th round—n—k 4—o—repeat; 11th round—n—k 5—o—repeat. Begin again at second round.

CROCHETED SCARF TIDY.—Seeing an inquiry in a late BLADE for tidy I send the following: Two balls of cotton No. 14. Make a chain of 72 stitches, turn and make 4 d c in first stitch—ch 1—1 d c in next. Do this till you have 7 holes, then put 4 d c in first, then make 7 holes and 4 d c, and so on across; 2nd row—make 4 ch—then 5 holes and put a sh of 4 d c on each side of the one in row before; 3d row—make 3 holes—1 sh—3 holes—1 sh—3—put 1 d c between the 2 sh of last row, and so on across; 4th row—2 holes—1 sh—ch 5—put 3 s c on top of the single stitch in last row—ch 5—1 sh—and so on across; 5th row—5 holes—1 sh between the sh of last row—ch 7—3 s c on s c of last row—ch 7 and so on across; 6th row—4 holes—1 sh on each side of sh in last row—ch 8—3 s c on s c of last row; 7th row—3 holes—1 sh—ch 3—1 s c between the shs of last row and so on across. Fringe both ends and put little scollops down the sides. I hope this is plain; if any one has any trouble with it I will try and make it plainer. I would like to get the address of some lady living in Boston, Mass.—ANNIE J.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SEVERAL THINGS.—A few years ago we were enthusiastic readers of the BLADE, but since have been taking other papers. But smehow none of them quite took the place of the BLADE, so we concluded to subscribe again, and now its columns are once more among the luxuries we enjoy during the long cold evenings. I read so many good things I thought I would add my mite.

Tell Grandfather, who inquires for lace pattern thirty stitches wide that I found it for her while looking over old BLADES; she can have it by sending stamped envelope addressed to herself. Also, Emma Ballou will do the same, I will give her information about pillow sham patterns. Pillow shams are decorated in a variety of ways here. One friend showed me some new shams she had been working, that were very novel and pretty. Each sham had a pretty spray of flowers outlined with the following motto, one on each:

"I slept and dreamed that life was beauty,"
"I woke and found that life was duty."

Another had a wreath of pond lilies closed, with these words enclosed:

"Sweet lillies close their eyes at night,
And open with the morning light."

In the last line the lilies were opened.

I have been working some in which the design is a crescent entwined with morning-glories. One closed with sleeping birds representing "good night," the other has birds awake representing "good morning." Any one can make these patterns that has the outlines. They can then be stamped directly on muslin with stamping fluid, which is much nicer to use than the powder, and has this advantage, the patterns can be perforated on common tea paper, though they will not last as long. The fluid is very cheap, does not cost more than 15 cents a pint and will last a long time. Then, if one wishes to use the patterns on dark cloth they do not require cleaning, as with paint.

Another lady asks how to remove grease from gentlemen's cont collars. If she will get the recipe published in the usual recipe column filled out she will be pleased with the work it will do. Turn a few drops of the solution in warm water, take a clean sponge and go over the dirty or greasy spots, rub briskly and when the garment is dry the grease will be seen no more.—MRS. C. L. MILSPAW.

DISH WASHING.—A few days since, in a popular magazine, a lady complained that she "just hated" dish washing. If properly done, in my estimation, it is one of the pleasantest of household duties. I, for one, prefer to attend to the china, glass and silverware myself, as servants are so careless. Two things are required to make dish washing pleasant, viz: Plenty of hot water and clean towels. The latter should be washed and changed before they are grey with dirt. To begin properly, as soon as the meal is dished up, the dishes in which they have been cooked should have water put into them, so as to soak the thing that has adhered to the sides and bottom. After the meal, put a couple of quarts of hot water into a pan and place in it all articles of silverware; wash and rub dry with a soft towel. Add a little soap and wash the glass next. In some cases it will need rinsing. If glassware be put into cold water and brought to a boiling point it can be washed in very hot water without danger of breaking. After the glass, add more hot water and wash cups and saucers. Lastly, wash plates, platters, etc., adding hot water and soap as required. The plates and platters should be rinsed in hot water. A few words about cleaning off a table will not come amiss, although every one is supposed to know how.

See that salt, pepper, sugar, butter, etc., are put into clean dishes or wiped off so as to be ready for the next meal. Any food left over should be put into proper dishes. Nothing is more provoking than to find that the very dish you want is dirty. Never put meat away on a platter that you will want to use at the next meal. Peel any potatoes left over, and they will then be ready to warm over without trouble. Unless one is well provided with dishes it is well to place articles of food left over in tin cans or pails. Fold the table-cloth in the same folds each time, and it will keep fresh longer. Should tea or coffee be spilt upon a clean cloth, place the spot over a pan and pour boiling water through it. (The same applies to fruit stains.) Hang where it will dry and then iron the spot. Where there are children it is a good plan to spread a napkin under their plates—change napkins as often as possible. Do not use them a week because they happen to be red ones. It is far easier to only use them one meal or one day, for then they will require no rubbing, and will last much longer.

Now for the pots and pans, which are easy to wash, if they have been soaking. Wash these with the hot grease first. All dishes should be scraped as clean as possible before washing. By all means have an iron dish rag for pots and pans, and use plenty of hot water and soap. After everything is washed and put away, take clean hot soap suds and wash out your towels, and then the dish rags. It seems needless to say that the same one is not used for dishes and pans. Rinse well and hang up to dry. I have seen persons wash and wipe with the same rag, and I do not wonder that they do not like dish washing. If properly done it is, to me, a pleasant task. MONTANA MAY.

INQUIRIES.

Can some one tell how to clean kid gloves so as not to leave them streaked?—Mrs. L., Rockford, Ill.

Will some one please send a recipe for dyeing cloth green—one they know will not fade?—Mrs. W. Wiland, Joplin, Mo.

As there is going to be a wedding in our vicinity, and as I am engaged to be the cook, I would be very much pleased if some one will send me a recipe for making a good pie crust, and also a fancy wedding cake.—Miss Anna Preston, Cato, Crawford county, Kans.

Will some one please give plain directions for cheese-making?—Mary.

Will some of the girl readers of the BLADE be kind enough to send me pieces of silk or satin, five inches square, with their names and addresses worked in outline stitch? I wish to made a quilt with as many names on it as I can get of the BLADE readers. Address, Miss Grace Fuzzell, Lost Valley, Gilliam county, Ore.

Will some one kindly tell me something to do to get rid of lice that stay on the body and in the clothes? I took two children to board last summer and they had these things about them, and before I knew it we were all covered with them. I have done everything I know to do, but am not yet entirely rid of them. A WIDOW.

To those sisters of the HOUSEHOLD who will send me stamped self-addressed envelopes, I will send seed of the pie melon as long as I have seeds to spare. MRS. MATTIE J. RATLIFF, Smith Center, Smith county, Kan.

Will some one be so kind as to send reading matter they do not care to keep to a lady who is housed up for the winter with ill health, and is not able to subscribe for papers, books and magazines? The writer's nights seem long when she has no reading. MRS. BELLE SIPES, Salem, Ill.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

If the lady that wishes to make cheap picture frames will use rough lath, and gild with gold paint, she will have a cheap and handsome frame. She can get a package of gold or bronzed paint for 10 cents, with directions for using. I made a three-legged stand, with brown handles for legs, and crossed them in the middle and made a sextagonal top, fourteen in. hes in diameter, and gilded the legs and covered the top with felt, scalloped and pinked around the edge, and set a pot of plants on it.—MRS. H. E. I.

MRS. M. A. PARKER, instead of using prepared clay for raised work, use the following, which is as durable as carrbed ware itself: Buy a pound can of whiting and mix with powdered Paris whiting, until stiff enough to roll out like dough. Mix only what you can use at a time, as it hardens quickly. Fasten the leaves and flowers made of this to the jars or other articles, with white lead, and set away to dry for a week or ten days. They are then ready to paint, and will not absorb the paint and soften, as does prepared clay and most bought preparations. They become, in fact, a part of the article they are fastened to and do not come off unless the article itself becomes broken.—MONTANA MAY.

In answer to Harry Smith's inquiry concerning dandruff, I would say that this is a diseased condition of the scalp, and is not often permanently cured, but can be kept under by the following treatment, which may even, in course of time, cause it to disappear: Wet your scalp with good, unadulterated bay rum twice per day for a month, after that twice a day will suffice. Also apply hair oil composed of two parts castor oil and one of alcohol not oftener than once a week.—J. C. F.

By scalding raisins before seeding them, then work them between your thumb and finger, the seeds easily are removed with scarcely any waste. To blanch almonds boil them, then break them. The brown husk comes off easily.—M. F.

If Alice will send two-cent stamp I will send her lace and insertion which I think very pretty of the width she desires.—MRS. J. S. STEPHEN, Ottawa, Ill.

RECIPES.

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—1½ cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 3 cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, ½ cupful of milk and 6 eggs. Bake in jelly pans. For filling, take a coffee cupful of sugar, 2 teaspoonfuls of butter, 2 eggs, and the juice of two lemons. Boil until thick. Let cool and spread between the cakes.

MARBLE CAKE.—Light part, 1½ cupfuls white sugar; ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 2½ cupfuls flour; whites of 4 eggs, beaten to a froth. Dark part, 1 cupful brown sugar; ½ cupful molasses; ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 1 teaspoonful each cinnamon, cloves, all-spice and nutmeg.—MRS. M. LINDERMAN.

BED BUG EXTERMINATOR.—I have been reading in THE BLADE how to get rid of bed bugs. I will give my way, one I tried six years ago and have not been troubled since. Take your beds apart, exposing all crevices. Close up your room tight, leaving everything in there likely to have a bug on, then take a kettle, put some good live coals in it and place it in the room and pour on the coals some gasoline paper and leave. The bugs can sneeze themselves to death. Try this, dear sisters, and report.—MRS. A. M. B., Idaville, Ind.

STEAMED BREAD.—I would like to tell the HOUSEHOLD to try steaming bread, it is so nice and pleases the children. When the dough is light make it either in small loaves or biscuits. Set it in the boiler with ½ gal. of water; boil 1 hour; put pan in bottom to rest bread on. Don't open while boiling. Tell those that have no chopping-bowl to use a baking powder can. Will some one tell me how to make kalsomine? Where can I get the pattern for the Union undergarment?—OREGON.

GOLD CAKE.—Two cupfuls brown sugar; ½ cupful of melted butter; ¾ teacupful of sweet milk; yolks of 4 eggs; ½ teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar.—LIBBIE DENIO.

A SURE CURE FOR SMALL-POX.—I take pleasure in copying this recipe, that I have preserved for years, and as there is quite a number of cases of the dreaded disease in various towns near our city, it may be of great value. It will also cure scarlet fever: Sulphate of zinc, 1 gr.; fox-glove, (digitalis), 1 gr.; ½ teaspoonful of sugar; mix with 2 tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add 4 ozs. of water. Take a teaspoonful every hour. Either will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If our country would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no pest houses. If you value this advice and recipe, save it and use it when necessary.

GREASE EXTRACTOR.—Aqua ammonia, 2 ozs.; soft water, 1 qt.; saltpetre, 1 teaspoonful, powdered; shaving soap, 1 oz., or 3 cent cake, shaved up fine. Put all together and let stand until soap is dissolved, and it is ready for use. This preparation will also shampoo like a charm. I have used it, and know it will do all that is claimed for it.—MRS. C. L. MILSPAW, Elkington, N. Y.

LIVE OAK, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1886.

MESSRS. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & CO.

Rochester, Pa. *Gents*—Last spring I received by mail a bottle of your Antidote for malaria for my brother, who had chills for more than six months. He frequently broke them with Quinine, but they would soon return. I gave him the Antidote and he has not had a chill since. It has made a *permanent* cure.

New Orleans continues to roll up the fund for the family of James Givens, hero of the steamer Hanna disaster. The largest subscription at last made is $669.60, that of the children and teachers of the public schools.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

UNADILLA, N. Y.	Will Peets,
Addie D. Todd,	Flora Ayers,
Anna Todd,	Chas. Fuller,
Nellie May Gilbert,	Carrie Northrup,
Jessie Allen,	Glenn Chauncy,
Georgie Gilbert,	Wesley Chauncy,
Herbie Jordan,	Mayo Shattuck,
Georgie Bogart,	Florence Armstrong,
Helen Todd,	Levi Wells.
Luna M. Briant,	NORTON, KAS.
Nellie Bryant,	Ray Williams,
Flora E. Todd,	W. Y. Thompson,
Eugene Gilbert,	Willie Cook,
Rutherford B. Snyder,	Wm. Bright,
Fred Kneeland,	Minnie Thompson,
Bryan O. Burgin,	James Vance,
Joshua E. Sweet,	Luther Vance,
Madge Weismer,	Nora Bright,
Ellen L. Burgin,	Della Bennett,
Ida E. Burgin,	Jennie Hill,
Minnie M. Bamford,	Clonie M. Vance,
Ethel M. Snyder,	Essie Williams,
Belle M. Rifenbark,	Laura Vance,
Julia S. Burgin,	Fannie Steele.
Jennie C. Rifenbark,	PAYNE, OHIO, ILL.
Phelia Teid,	Nellie Pallister.
Lelia Burgin,	Birdie Pallister.
Etta Day,	SALINEVILLE, O.
George L. Snyder,	Clare J. Kirk,
A. R. Williams,	Mamie Kirk,
Fred E. Weidman,	Willie Kirk.
Neil G. Campbell,	MANDAN, D. T.
Guy W. Snyder,	Flora Brant,
Luzerne Shattuck,	John H. Brant,
Dan Orcutt,	Mabel L. Brant,
Hennie Emrich,	Charles C. Brant,
Flora Bedient,	Eva Brant,
Edna Van Dusen,	Emma Howe,
Ruth Adams,	Floody Howe,
Nellie Wilbur,	CAPE VINCENT, N. Y.
May Graves,	Ella H. Fitch,
Amy Jones,	Austin W. Cuyle,
Walter Bump,	Alice Young,
Maud Bunnell,	William Dewey,
Stan Wilder,	Roy Dewey,
Satie Bump,	Claud Dougherty,
George Van Dusen,	Anna F. Brown,
Lulu Bennett,	Fred G. Brown,
Fred Shattuck.	Kate S. Moore.
Nellie Phillips,	ANNA, IND.
Walter Adams,	George E. Hodson.
Minnie Ayers,	HOAG ST. SCHOOL, TOLEDO, O.
Will Van Dusen,	In Verna M. Thayer,
Louie Snyder,	Dora Roberts,
George Barber,	Carrie Frye,
Lina Ten Broeck,	Claudia Wood,
David Crandall,	Jessie Landis,
Florence Barber,	Mabel Clifford,
Dee Northrup,	Grace Harroun,
Ned Snyder,	Alice Harroun,
Maud Fuller,	Libbie Monteith,
Bert Wilkins,	Almeida Davis,
Nellie Denham,	Gertie McIntyre,
Rob Siver,	Bertha Miller.
Maggie Brown,	

Names this week, 121. Total 3,830.

The above entrances all names received up to February 14.

THE SNOW-STORM.

Blow, blow; snow, snow,
Every thing is white.
Fift. sift; sift, drift,
All the day and night.

Squealing pig, paths to dig,
Hurry out of bed,
Rub your nose, warm your toes,
Fetch along the sled.

Red-cheek girls, wavy curls,
Schoolhouse down the lane;
Fingers tingle, sleigh-bells jingle,
Jack Frost come again.

Hurrah! hurrah! now for war;
Build the white frost high.
Steady aim wins the game,
See snow-balls fly.

Setting sun, day is done,
Round the fire together;
Apples rosy, this is cozy,
Jolly winter weather!

LITTLE LADY BETTY'S VALENTINE.

BY AGNES CARR SAGE.

THE "nine summer days" for which the second month of the calendar is proverbial held true two hundred years ago as well as it does to-day, and the 13th of February, 16—, was so soft and balmy in "merrie old England" that one felt sure the spring must be close at hand, while the country roads in a certain county not a hundred miles from London were so wet and muddy as to be highly distasteful to such a tidy little maiden as Frances Corning, who shortly before sunset came daintily and carefully picking her way along the thoroughfare leading from the town of B—— to Corning Manor. Very deftly she avoided the pools of water, and jumped from hillock to hillocks, until just as she came to a particularly broad spot, and gathering up her skirts was preparing for a spring across a huge puddle, a merry voice shouted suddenly from behind the neighboring hedge, "Ho, there, Fan! ho! look before you leap." With a startled scream she lost her balance and went down ankle deep in the mire, while her cameloh cloak was plentifully besprinkled with dirty water.

"Jack-a-mercy, Harold! is that you? How you frightened me! And out upon you for an unmannerly lad, for see what a mess I am in, all owing to your foolishness in crying out so sudden!" And a pair of reproachful blue eyes were turned upon the roguish boy, who now lightly vaulted over the hedge and came to assist the distressed little damsel to a firmer footing.

"Ha! ha! ha! You did get a ducking, and no mistake, Fan. But really I couldn't help it, you did look so prim and precise, tiptoeing along like a neat little pussy cat afraid of wetting her feet. And well I know you are too good natured to make a coil about a simple bit of fun."

"But indeed I am not, sirrah," persisted Frances, "and vexed enough am I with you. My new cloak is all spoiled, and a pretty figure I shall cut in the eyes of my fine Lady Betty Temple."

"Lady Betty Temple?"

"Ay, sir. She is expected this very afternoon at the Manor to join in the valentine party to-night, and they tell me there is no more keen-witted girl of fifteen in all London town."

"Forsooth, but that promises well for sport to-night!" said Harold, turning to accompany his young friend and help her over the remainder of the muddy way. "I would I might draw her for my valentine."

"You would get your match then, no doubt, for I hear that at Mr. Pepys's house last year she drew a rich old bachelor, and sent him the gift of some small animal, all smartly tied up with bows of white satin ribbon, and inscribed, 'A timely hint from Eden.'"

"Ha! ha! but that was a rare joke, truly," laughed Harold, "and I shall at once set to work to think of some trick to play on her ladyship."

"Ah, Harold dear, pray don't do anything rude or rash," pleaded Frances; "and do try to quit your pranks when in May you go to court to take your place as one of the Queen's pages, or else mayhap you will feel her Majesty's fan on your saucy ears."

"Thanks for your advice, sweet Mentor, but it would not be your old playfellow Harold Gresham without a spice of mischief in his make-up. But here we are at the Manor, so run in to welcome Betty, and I will away home to don my best silk suit and silver vest to do honor to your valentine party."

Gay enough was the company assembled that winter night in the comfortable country home of Gerald Corning, and fair as a lily looked his winsome little daughter Frances as she moved about the long low drawing room, forming a most striking contrast to her guest, spirited, sparkling Betty Temple, who could be compared to nothing but a bright-eyed bird of brilliant plumage in her smart lace-trimmed gown and kirtle, with pearls around her neck and "heart-breakers" set amidst her soft dark curls.

A warm friendship at once sprung up between the two girls, and they indulged in the most confidential chats as they promenaded the great hall with their arms about each other's waist, for Frances quickly discerned the warm, generous heart that beat beneath the city maiden's fashionable attire and rather artificial manner, while Betty was completely captivated by the sweet flower face and dainty ways of her young hostess, and was much interested in all country sports, while she enjoyed particularly about Harold Gresham, of whom she had heard from her cousin, who was maid-of-honor to Queen Catherine.

"He is the likeliest, bounciest boy," said Frances, "and has been my playmate since we were babies together; but he loves mischief better than his supper, so be on your guard, for I feel sure he means to play some sort of a prank on you."

"Faith, and I think I can hold my own against any young rustic squire, even though he be a rich man's son, and I as poor as a church mouse," said Lady Betty, drawing herself up proudly.

"You poor!" exclaimed Frances, gazing at her companion's fine dress.

"Ay, sweetheart, few poorer, though I be well born. My uncle sends me to school and gives me my clothes, but 'tis a red-letter day when a piece of pin money finds its way into my pocket. But who is the gallant young swain just entering?"

"Oh, that is Harold himself!" cried Frances, darting off; and five minutes later Lady Betty was led out on the polished floor, and was treading a stately minuet with Master Harold Gresham.

Song followed dance, and dance song, and the hands went merrily around the clock until the hour for drawing the valentines chimed, and good Mistress Corning ranged the company in two long rows, the gentlemen and boys on one side and the ladies and young misses on the other, and bade them come forward and drop the names they had written on the slips of paper into two beautiful Barbary dishes which she had ready for the purpose, and which were afterward stirred up and handed round by Frances and Harold, the former serving the gentlemen and the latter the fairer sex.

"Odds-fish, boy, are you not coming to me at all?" cried Lady Betty at last, as the dames and maids on all sides drew their slips and still she was passed by.

"In one moment, my lady," and an instant after Harold fell on one knee before her, holding up the dish, which now contained two folded papers, one blue and the other pink. "Take the blue, sweet Lady Betty, take the blue," he implored, "for, you know,

"'Blue is true
Since the world was new.'"

"Nay, then, verily I will not," cried Lady Betty, determined to be contrary, and snatching the pink paper she hid it beneath the soft lace that veiled her bodice.

"Cruel Lady Betty!" sighed Harold, appearing crestfallen; but a moment later he was laughing in his sleeve and whispering to Frances: "You see I am practising for court, Fan. That's the way to manage girls. Be sure you do the same thing, and they're bound to do the other."

Radiant was the rosy dawn on St. Valentine's morning, and radiant the face of little Frances Corning, as at an early hour she danced into the room of her young city guest

The Pulpit.

TALMAGE ON LITERATURE IN DUST.

The World is Still Under the Divine Eye—Christ's Gentle Treatment of the Erring Woman—An Illustration of the World's Injustice.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 17.—Dr. Talmage preached this morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject, "The Literature of the Dust." Text: John viii, 6: "Jesus stooped down and wrote on the ground."

A Mohammedan mosque stands now where once stood Herod's temple, the scene of my text. Solomon's temple had stood there, but Nebuchadnezzar thundered it down. Zorobabel's temple had stood there, but that had been prostrated. Now we take our places in the temple that Herod built because he was fond of great architecture, and he wanted the preceding temples to seem insignificant. Put eight or ten modern cathedrals together and they would not equal that structure. It covered nineteen acres. There were marble pillars supporting roofs of cedar and silver tables on which stood golden cups, and there were carvings exquisite and inscriptions resplendent, glittering balustrades and ornamented gateways. The building of this temple kept ten thousand workmen busy forty-six years.

In that stupendous pile of pomp and magnificence sat Christ, and a listening throng stood about him, when a wild disturbance took place. A group of men are pulling and pushing along a woman who had committed the worst crime against society. When they have brought her in front of Christ, they ask that the sentence her to death by stoning. They are a critical, merciless, disingenuous crowd. They want to get Christ into controversy and public reprobation. If he say, "Let her die," they will charge him with cruelty. If he let her go, they will charge him with being in complicity with wickedness. Whichever way he does, they would howl at him. Then occurs a scene which has not been sufficiently regarded. He leaves the lounge or bench on which he was sitting and goes down on one knee or both knees, and with the forefinger of his right hand he begins to write in the dust of the floor, word after word.

But they were not to be diverted or hindered. They kept on demanding that he settle this case of transgression, until he looked up and told them that they might themselves begin the woman's assassination, if the complainant, who had never done anything wrong himself, would open the fire. "Go ahead, but be sure that the man who flings the first missile is immaculate." Then he resumed writing with his finger in the dust. He wrote the word "Lie" word after word. Instead of looking over his shoulder to see what he had written, the scoundrel skulked away. Finally the whole place is clear of pursuers, antagonist and plaintiffs, and when Christ had finished this strange chirography in the dust, he looks up and finds the prisoner alone. The prisoner is the only one of the courtroom left, for the judges, the police, the prosecuting attorneys having cleared out. Christ is victor, and he says to the woman, "Where are the prosecutors in this case? Are they all gone? Then I discharge you. Go and sin no more."

I have always wondered what Christ wrote on the ground. For do you realize that is the only time that he ever wrote at all? I know that Eusebius says that Christ once wrote a letter to Abgarus, the king of Edessa, but there is no good evidence of such a correspondence. The wisest being the world ever saw and the one who had more to say than any one who ever lived, never wrote a letter, or a book, or a page or a paragraph or a word on parchment. Nothing but this literature of the dust, and one sweep of a brush or one breath of a wind obliterated that forever. Among all the rolls of the volumes of the first library founded at Thebes, there was not one scroll of Christ. Among the seven hundred thousand manuscripts of Alexandrian library, which by the infamous decree of Caliph Omar were used as fuel to heat the four thousand baths of the city, not one sentence had Christ penned. Among all the infinitude of volumes now standing in the libraries of Edinburgh, the British museum, or Berlin or Vienna, or the learned nations, not one word is there of one word written directly by the fingers of Christ. All that he ever wrote, he wrote in dust; uncertain, shifting, vanishing dust.

My text says he stooped down and wrote on the ground. Standing straight up a man might write on the ground with a staff, but he would have to stoop down to write in the dust, he must bend clear over. Aye, he must get, at least, on one knee or he cannot write on the ground. Be not surprised that he stooped down. His whole life was a stooping down. Stooping down from castle to barn. Stooping down from celestial homage to mobocratic jeer. From residence above the stars to where a star had to fall to designate his landing place. From heaven's front door to the world's back gate. From writing in round and silvered letters of constellation and galaxy on the blue scroll of heaven, to writing on the ground in the dust, which the feet of the crowd had left in Herod's temple. In January you have ever stepped out of a prince's conservatory that had Mexican cactus and magnolias in full bloom, into the outside air 10 degrees below zero, you may get some idea of Christ's change of atmosphere from celestial to terrestrial.

How many heavens there are I know not, but there is at least three, for Paul was "caught up into the third heaven." Christ came down from highest heaven to second heaven and down from second heaven to first heaven, down swifter than meteors ever fell, down amidst stellar splendors that he himself eclipsed, down through clouds, through atmospheres, through appalling space, down to where there was no lower depth. From being waited on at the banquet of the skies to the broiling of fish for his own breakfast on the banks of the Galilean lake. From emblazoned chariots of eternity to the saddle of a mule's back. From homage cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, to the paying of sixty-two and a half cents of tax to Cæsar. From the deathless country to a tomb built to hide human dissolution. The uplifted wave of Galilee was high, but he had to come down, before with his feet, he could touch it, and the whirlwind that rose above the billow was higher yet, but he had to come down, before with his lips he could kiss it unto quiet.

Whether the words he was writing were in Greek or Latin, or Hebrew, I cannot say, for he knew all those languages. But he is still stooping down and with his finger writing on the ground. In the winter, in letters of crystals; in the spring, in letters of flowers; in the summer, in golden letters of harvest; in autumn, in letters of fire on fallen leaves. How it would sweeten up and enrich and embiazon the world, could we see Christ's caligraphy all over it! This world was not living out into space thousands of years ago and then left to look out for itself. It is still under the divine care. Christ never for a half second takes his hand off it, or it would soon be a shipwrecked world, a defunct world, an obsolete world, an abandoned world, a dead world. "Let there be light," was said at the beginning. And Christ is standing until the skies and says, Let there be snowflakes to enrich the world; and under the clouds of spring, and says, Come ye blossoms and make redolent the orchards; and in September dips the branches into the vat of beautiful colors and swings them in the hazy air. No whim of mine is this: "Without him was not anything made that was made."

But when Christ stooped down and wrote on the ground, what did he write? The Pharisees did not stop to examine. The cowards, whipped of their own consciences, fled pell-mell. Nothing will flay a man like an aroused conscience. Dr. Stevens, in his "History of Methodism," says that when Rev. Benjamin Abbott, of olden times, was preaching, he exclaimed: "For eight hours there may be a murderer in this house," and a man rose in the assemblage, and started for the door, and bawled aloud, confessing to a murder he had committed fifteen years before. And no wonder these Pharisees, reminded of their sins, took to their heels. But what did Christ write on the ground? The Bible does not state. Yet, as Christ never wrote anything except that once, you can not blame us for wanting to know what he really did write.

But I am certain he wrote nothing trivial, or nothing unimportant. And will you allow me to say that I think I know what he wrote on the ground? I judge from the circumstances. He might have written other things, but kneeling there in the temple, surrounded by a pack of hypocrites, who were a self-appointed constabulary, and having in his presence a woman who, evidently, was very penitent for her sins, I am sure he wrote forgiveness. Some of them graphic and tremendous and reverberating. And the one word was Hypocrisy and the other word was Forgiveness. From the way these pharisees and scribes vacated the premises and got out into the fresh air, as Christ with just one ironical sentence, unmasked them, I know they were first-class hypocrites. It was then as it is now. The more faults and inconsistencies people have of their own, the more severe and censorious are they about the faults of others.

Here they are—twenty stout men arresting and arraigning one weak woman. Magnificent business to be engaged in. They surely need the fan of seeing her faint away under a heavy judicial sentence from Christ, and then after she had been taken outside the city and fastened at the foot of a precipice, the Scribes and Pharisees wanted the satisfaction of each couning and dropping a big stone on her head, for that was the style of capital punishment that they asked for. Some people have taken the responsibility of saying that Christ never laughed. But I think as he saw those men drop everything, chagrined, mortified, exposed, and go out quicker than they came in, he must have laughed. At any rate, it makes me laugh to read of it. All literature is scintillating indignation against impurity. Blind bats lecturing on optics. A flock of crows on their way up from a carcass, denouncing carrion. Yes, I think one word written on the ground that day by the finger of Christ was the awful word Hypocrisy.

But I am sure there was another word in that dust. From her entire manner, I am sure that arraigned woman was repentant. She made no apology, and Christ in no wise belittled her sin. But her supplicatory behavior and her tears moved him, and when he stooped down to write on the ground he wrote that mighty, that imperial word, Forgiveness. When on Sinai God wrote the law, he wrote it with finger of lightning on tables of stone each word cut as by a chisel into the hard granite surface. But when he writes the offense of this woman he writes it in dust, so that it can be easily rubbed out, and when she repents of it, oh! he was a merciful Christ! I was reading of a legend that is told in the far East about him. He was walking through the streets of a city and he saw a crowd around a dead dog. And one man said, "What a loathsome object is that dog!" "Yes," said another, "his ears are mauled and bledding." "Yes," said another, "even his hide would not be of any use to the tanner." "Yes," said another, "the odor of his carcass is dreadful."

Then the Lord, standing there, said: "But pearls cannot equal the whiteness of his teeth." Then the people, moved by the idea that any one could find anything pleasant concerning a dead dog, said: "Why, this must be Jesus of Nazareth." Reproved and convicted they went away. Surely this legend of Christ is good enough to be true. Kindness in all its words and ways and habits. Forgiveness! Word of eleven letters and some of them thrones, and some of them palm branches. Better have Christ write close to our names that one word, though he write it in dust, than to have our names cut into monumental granite with the letters that the storms of a thousand years cannot obliterate. Bishop Babington had a book of only three leaves. The first leaf was black, the second leaf red, the third leaf white. The black leaf suggested sin, the red leaf atonement, the white leaf purification. That is the whole story. God will abundantly pardon.

I must not forget to say that as Christ, stooping low, wrote with his finger words on the ground, it is evident that his sympathies are with this penitent woman, and that he has no sympathy with her hypocritical pursuers. Just opposite to that is the world's habit. Why didn't these unclean Pharisees bring one of their own number to Christ for decorating and capital punishment? No, no; they overlook that in a man which they damnate in a woman. And so the world has had for offending women, scourges and objurgation, and for just one offense, she becomes an outcast, while for men whose lives have been sodomic for twenty years, the world swings open its doors of brilliant welcome, and they may sit in legislatures and senates and parliaments, or on thrones.

Unlike the Christ of my text, the world writes a man's misdemeanor in dust, but chisels a woman's offense with great capitals upon ineffaceable marble. For foreign lords and princes, whose names cannot be mentioned in respectable circles abroad, because they are walking lazarettoes of abomination, our American princesses of fortune wait, and at the first beck sail out with them into the blackness of darkness forever. And in what are called higher circles of society, there is now not only the imitation of foreign dress and foreign manners, but an imitation of foreign dissoluteness. I like an Englishman, and I like an American, but the sickest creature on earth is an American playing the Englishman. Society needs to be reconstructed on this subject. Treat them alike, masculine and feminine crime. If you cut the one in granite, cut them both in granite. If you write the one in dust, write the other in dust. No, no! says the world, let woman go down and let man go up.

But while I speak of Christ of the text, his stooping down writing in the dust, do not think I underrate the literature of the dust. It is the most solemn and tremendous of all literature. It is the greatest of all libraries. When Layard exhumed Nineveh he was only opening the door of its mighty dust. The excavations of Pompeii have only been the unclasping of the lids of a volume of a nation's dust. When Admiral Farragut and his friends, a few years ago, visited that ancient buried city, the throne of Baltis, who had been one of its chief citizens in its prosperous days, was opened, and a table was spread in that house which eighteen hundred and ten years had been buried by volcanic eruption, and Farragut and his guests walked over the exquisite mosaics set under the beautiful fresco, and it almost seemed like being entertained by those who eighteen centuries ago had turned to dust. Oh, this mighty literature of the dust! Where are the remains of Sennacherib and Attila and Epaminondas and Tamerlane and Trojan and Philip of Macedon and Julius Cæsar? Dust! Where are the hosts who fought on both sides at Chæronea, at Hastings, at Marathon, at Cressy, of the 110,000 men who fought at Agincourt, of the 250,000 men who faced death at Jena, of the 400,000 whose armor glittered in the sun at Wagram, of the 1,000,000 men under Darius at Arbella, of the 2,641,000 men under Xerxes at Thermopylæ? Dust!

Where are the guests who danced the floors of the Alhambra, or the Persian palaces of Ahasuerus? Dust! Where are the musicians who played, and the orators who spoke, and the sculptors who chiseled, and the architects who built in all the centuries except our own? Dust! The greatest literature there is the dust, which, on the widest shelves and the longest aisles and the most multitudinous volumes and the vastest wealth, is the underground library. It is the royal library, the continental library, the hemispheric library, the planetary library, the library of the dust. And all these libraries will be opened, and all these scrolls unrolled, and all these volumes unclasped; and as easily as in your library or mine we take up a book, blow the dust off of it, and turn over its page, so easily will the Lord of the Resurrection pick up out of this library of dust every volume of human life, and open it and read it and display it. And the volume will be rebound, to be set in the royal library of the King's palace, or in the prison library of the self-destroyed. Oh, this mighty literature of the dust! It is not so wonderful after all that Christ chose, instead of an inkstand, the impressionable sand on the floor of an ancient temple, and instead of a hard pen, put forth his forefinger with the same kind of nerve and muscle and bone and flesh as that which makes up our own forefinger, and wrote the awful doom of hypocrisy and full and complete forgiveness for repentant sinners, even the worst.

And now I can believe that which I read, how that a mother kept burning a candle in the window every night for ten years, and one night very late, a poor waif of the street entered. The aged woman said to her, "Sit down by the fire," and the stranger said, "Why do you keep that light in the window?" The aged woman said: "That is to light my wayward daughter when she returns. Since she went away ten years ago, my hair has turned white. She blasts me for wearing about her, but, you see, I am her mother, and so sometimes, half a dozen times a night, I open the door and look out into the darkness and cry, 'Lizzie!' 'Lizzie!' But I must not tell you any more about my trouble, for I guess, from the way you cry, you have trouble enough of your own. Why, how cold and sick you seem! Oh, my! can it be? Yes, you are Lizzie, my own lost child. Thank God that you are home again!" And what a time of rejoicing there was in that house that night! And Christ again stooped down and in the ashes of that hearth, now lighted up not more by by the great blazing logs than by the joy of a reunited household, wrote the same liberating words that he had written more than eighteen hundred years ago in the dust of the Jerusalem temple. Forgiveness! A word broad enough and high enough to let pass through it all the armies of heaven, a million abreast, on white horses, nostril to nostril, flank to flank.

"WHAT A LOVELY WOMAN"!

exclaimed the Chief Justice, upon passing a beauty while walking down Penn. Avenue with a friend. "What an excellent Judge"! said the lady, when her sensitive ear caught the decree of the Chief Justice. How many women might receive such a compliment as the above, were they not prematurely robbed of the charms the other sex value so highly, and made old before their time, by functional irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to their sex. To such the bloom of youth may be restored by the use of a remedy acknowledged to be without an equal—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women guaranteed to give satisfaction, in every case, or money refunded. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic, or strength-giver. It promptly cures nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS

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Unequaled as a **Liver Pill.** Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. **One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose.** Cures **Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks,** and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Epizootic Catarrh in Pigs.

Subscriber, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.: Your ten weeks' old pigs are suffering from a disease known as malignant epizootic catarrh. At times this disease has been very prevalent in some of the Western states, and has killed a large percentage of the swine attacked. It is believed to be a floating germ, and develops rapidly. Hogs exposed to showers, changes of temperature, night air, etc., are susceptible to it, as perspiration is checked. It attacks the mucous membrane, and takes two forms. One is when it begins at the nostrils, and goes to the windpipe and lungs. The animal has a short, hoarse cough, hoarseness in the throat and has trouble in breathing. There is panting of the flanks, and the head is held in a stretched and a slightly drooping position. There is frequently a running from the nose, a slow gait, tottering or stiff, and signs of fever. Mostly there is constipation, but at times diarrhœa. Another form is a short cough, less marked, with not so much difficulty in breathing. The animal is weak, the hind quarters are palsied, and there is a tottering gait. The poison exhibits itself on the lining of the stomach and bowels. At first the animal is costive, and afterward there are frequent discharges with foul-smelling diarrhœa. The animal arches its back by reason of pain and soreness of the intestines. The loin portion of the back especially is arching. There may be with symptoms stated, affection of the brain, with partial or entire blindness, staggering, and aimless movements. The glands may be enlarged, and scrofulous ulcerations appear on the body. The duration of the disease is from five to 15 days. As soon as the animal is attacked it should be removed from the herd and put in a clean, dry, ventilated place, where the draft is not direct, and where the air is not too cold. If the attack begins with copious or dark discharge, give, if the animal is full grown, podophylin, 20 grains, bi-carbonate of soda, 2 drachms, in a boiled potative or in milk. Younger animals should be given in proportion to age, of the above. If the animal is constipated, give, castor oil, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 drachm, in milk or gruel. Age also to be considered in giving this. Externally the lungs in the first form, and the abdomen in the second, should be rubbed with the following ointment: Powdered cantharides, 1 oz.; olive oil, 4 oz. Heat over a moderate fire for half an hour. If the first application fails, apply again. As convalescence begins, give from 10 to 20 grains of the sulphate of iron every day for, say four days. If the lungs have been affected, add to the dose 30 or 40 grains carbonate of potash.

Fowls Lose Their Head Feathers.

C. E. I., Elira, Cal.: The trouble with your Plymouth Rocks that lose the feathers from their heads, judging from the description you give, is white comb. In this the comb loses its natural color, and looks pale. The feathers begin to drop from about the comb, and if the disease is not checked the entire head becomes destitute of feathers, and at times the feathers comes out down the neck a distance. Liver disorder, or a lack of vegetable food, is given in many instances as the cause. To treat this disease give each fowl first a dose of 35 grains of Epsom salts. Give a sufficiency of vegetables, and once a day for a week feed soft feed in which there is half a teaspoonful each of sulphur and powdered charcoal. Wash the head with tepid soapsuds water, after which rub on once a day sulphur ointment, in which there is a teaspoonful of petroleum to the ounce. Scurvy head is also a troublesome disease. This is caused by parisites. The sulphur ointment and petroleum, or unsalted lard and Scotch snuff mixed, will destroy them, in either white comb or parisitic affection. After applying two or three days omit for a few days and repeat. Give fresh water only, and for a few days put in it a teaspoonful of tincture of iron to the full quart. If the fowls get costive give each a teaspoonful of castor oil.

Gastritus, or Inflamation of Stomach in Cows.

A Subscriber, New Castle, Colorado, you describe pretty accurately a trouble in cattle known as above named, so far as you went, but you say nothing of the condition of the bowels, nor do you say how the urine appears. Neither do you state how long the disease is in taking its course to fatality. This is inflamation of the third and fourth stomachs. The principal seat of the disease is in the abomasum. Causes—Sudden change in the food, consumption of damp or mouldy hay, eating too freely of spring grass, clover or green corn, also eating an excess of cornmeal, cotton cake or other dry and heating food or wild mustard, or various other unnatural food for the cow. The eye is glaring, the animal is stupid, the hind quarters are weak, and there may be madness, staggers or fits, and there is an excited state, generally, of the nervous system. Bowels mostly at first loose and afterward constipated. To treat, begin with laudunum, 2 ozs.; castor oil, 1½ pts. Give at one dose. When the feverish symptoms are present, give sulphate of magnesia, 10 ozs.; sulphuric acid, 20 drops; quinine, 20 grains. Mix with a quart of water for one dose. Inject a quart of lukewarm water up the animal. If you have no syringe, a tin tube with a bell front, in which to pour the water will answer.

Mammoth Seed Corn.

M. C. Glass, Beechwood, Kentucky: You can obtain mountain white corn for seed from any leading seedsman.

Raising Asparagus.

Mrs. W. W., Joplin, Missouri: Asparagus may be raised by sowing the seed in the fall, as soon as ripe, or in March and the early part of April. An ounce of seed will produce about 1,000 plants. The ground must be good. Sow in drills ten to twelve inches apart, and cover about an inch in light earth. When the plants are up, hoe carefully and keep free from weeds. They may be transplanted in one year, although some people keep them in the nursery for about two years. The ground for the bed must not be wet, nor very strong, but moderately light, so that it is readily pulverized by raking. The bed should have the full rays of the sun. It should have a large supply of well-rotted manure, three or four inches deep, and then be trenched over spades deep. Put the manure in the trench equally, twelve to fifteen inches below the surface. When the trenching is done, lay two or three inches of thoroughly rolled manure over the surface, and dig the ground over again eight or ten inches deep, mix the manure well in with the earth. For family gardens, divide the ground into beds, allowing four feet for every four rows of plants, with alleys two and a half feet wide between each bed. Strain your line along the bed six inches from the edge; then spade out a small trench close to the line about six inches deep, making that side near the line nearly upright. When the trench is opened, put in that before you open another, placing the plants upright 10 to 12 inches distant in the row, and let every row be 12 inches apart. The plants must not be placed flat in the bottom of the trench, but nearly upright, and two or three inches below the ground, spreading their roots somewhat regularly against the back of the trench, and at the same time drawing a little earth up against them with the hand as they are placed, to fix them in position until the row is planted. When a row is planted draw the earth into the trench over the plants with a rake or hoe, and then proceed to open another trench, and fill and cover in in the same manner. Then rake the surface of of the beds smooth. Some gardeners, to secure large heads, plant 16 inches apart. Those who raise asparagus in large quantities for market, prepare the ground with a plow, and plant two rows in each bed. If several beds are wanted, they may be planted in single rows, four or five feet apart, in order to allow room to plow freely. About the middle of November, if the stalks of asparagus turn yellow, cut them down close to the earth, clear them off the beds, and remove all weeds. Give the beds an annual dressing of good manure, laid equally over the bed two or three inches thick. The beds will be benefited by covering them with long litter, long litter several inches deep in late autumn. Spring dressing is done from about the end of March to the middle of April, or just before the buds begin to rise. After clearing away the long litter, spread the short dung over the whole surface and dig it in. Dig the alleys at the same time. Be careful not to wound the crowns of the plants. Every bed of asparagus should be allowed to grow undisturbed, after the buds or stalks have been removed, for a few weeks. There is danger of destroying the productiveness of asparagus by cutting off every shoot as soon as it is a few inches high. One stalk at least should be allowed to grow unmolested in every crown. No fertilizing material should be applied to asparagus in the spring, but lime or salt. As soon as the growing season begins, let salt be spread over the entire surface, until the ground appears as if covered with snow. This will destroy weeds and grass, and promote the growth of the asparagus. Asparagus plants will not produce buds large enough to cut for general use in less than three years from the time of planting, but in the fourth year, when the shoots are three or four inches high, they will bear extensive cutting.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Egg-Eating Dogs.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I saw an inquiry a short time since for a recipe or remedy to prevent dogs from eating eggs. To any one so troubled I will say: Give your dog all the eggs he can eat; that is, place them where he will find them. After he has eaten the eggs give him a big dose of tartar emetic. This can be given in a piece of meat, or anything that he will swallow readily. After the emetic has given him a good vomit and purged him well he will not want any more eggs.—HENRY E. COLLINS, Gettysburg, Kansas. [It seems to us that the above would be an excellent remedy.—ED.]

An Incubator.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some subscriber to the BLADE please send details in full through the BLADE so any one can make an incubator? I would like one that is not patented, and one that has been tested and can be depended upon. Would also like to know all about hatching with one.—F. E. B., Napoleon, O. [The BLADE not long since was favored with a communication telling how to make an incubator that was not patented. Nearly all of them are. There is no secret how to hatch eggs with an incubator. Keep the temperature at about 103 degrees, and the chicks will come out. There is a question as to whether it is best to sprinkle the eggs with water until near the time for the chicks to appear. We shall be pleased to hear from any one that has an incubator not patented, and also anything connected with it.—ED.]

Wants to Know.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some one give me a cheap plan for making an incubator? J., Kansas.

Wishes Mr. Stine or Mr. Green to Answer.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I see in THE BLADE of February 7, articles on listing corn, and listing the ground in the fall, and then split in the spring, and planting with a lister, which are all new terms to me. I looked in the dictionary to see what it meant, and found it to be, to cover with a list, to enlist, to enroll, to listen to, etc., which did not enlighten me very much. Now, I would like to have Mr Stine or Mr. Green explain what it is, for I doubt if one farmer in ten in this state knows what it means.—HARRY CRANDALL, McLane, Pa.

Give the Process.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—What is the process of listing corn? I have inquired of several farmers in this vicinity and find them unable to answer. Please answer in paper.—A. B. [Here is a question for some one of the FARM family to answer. The matter of listing corn has been ably discussed by farmers, but they have not given the process to those who live in a vicinity where it is not practiced. The discussion would not be complete without giving the process, and we leave the question to be answered by some one who has taken part for or against listing. This may lead to new light on the matter. We wish the farmers to have their say. If no farmer will answer the editor will do so hereafter, but he is not so smart in his own estimation as to believe he can do it as well as he who has had years of practical experience. —ED.]

Does Any One Know?

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—We had a wheat here called the club head beardy, or ovel. Where can I get some of it or learn something about it.—IRA LACOCK, Washington, Pa.

Impurities of the Blood in Animals—Feeding Sunflower Seeds.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—All domestic animals contract impurities of the blood during winter. I send a recipe for purifier for domestic animals for the readers of the BLADE FARM: Four lbs. of brown sugar, 1 lb. saltpetre, 1 lb. cream tartar, 1 lb. black antimony, 1 lb. ginger. Mix and feed a spoonful morning and evening. One-fourth the amount will answer for a small amount of stock.

I am selling the sunflower seeds and have eggs to sell our neighbors. The supply still holds out. Any subscriber of THE BLADE can still get 25 seeds by sending me a self-addressed stamped envelope.—E. REYNOLDS, Metomen, Wis.

A Cheap Barn—How to Break a Fractious Cow to be Milked—Sore Teats—Swelled Udder.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I will respond to the farmer in Michigan who wants to build a small barn cheaply. I give a very small one that is very cheap, and he can enlarge upon it by using larger timbers.

Sixteen feet square and 16 feet high will hold about twenty tons of hay. It is better to have no loft, but let the hay rest on the ground. You will need out a light frame, and your shedding will help brace it. Roughly, then, take twelve 16x2x6 in. posts. Set three on a side. Set each post on a stone or, what is better, a piece of red cedar and toe-nail it. Put on four plates of the same size as the posts. Spike them to the top of the posts. Brace by spiking the braces to the posts and let the braces support the rafters, which may have slope one or both ways. You can board perpendicularly or horizontally. Put sheds as long as you please—say twelve feet wide and forty-eight feet long, jutting out sixteen feet beyond the barn, to be met by other shedding at each end of the barn, sloping the other way. Close the tops of the sheds together, and you are all sound with 384 feet of shed at each end, besides 192 feet of lean-to, or in all, 2,880 feet shedding 256 barn. Feed from both sides.

Stanchions are better than ropes, or chains, or gates. The stanchion and latch may be made of good sound pine, 2 by 4 in. The latch may be 5 ft. long. The stanchion should be longer, and may be 7 ft., so as to be fastened to some timber overhead. For cows, they may be 3 ft. 8 in. apart, and may be together as follows: Take a long board, 5 in. wide by 1; mark it for every stanchion, and nail it at the bottom with two nails in every stanchion; also nail on a board about 6 in. wide, 4 ft. above the lower one. Now, turn over your work, and nail on two similar boards; then nail on a narrow board at the bottom for the whole to stand on, red cedar, if you can; set up your row of stanchions 8 ft. from outer wall, leaving 8 ft. space to feed in the middle. Fasten each stanchion firmly at the top, also at bottom, by driving strong stubs by each stanchion on each side; also nail a bit of board on top at each stanchion, to prevent them from spreading; also on the bottom.

Now you can put in your latches. They should play easily between. Bore your latches three inches from bottom for a one-half inch wood screw bolt. It should play easily in latch, which should be raised about an inch. The latch should be six and one-half inches from stanchion, and should extend above the upper boards two inches. The catch rests on the upper boards, and should reach from the short bit of board which you nailed to the upper boards to the latch, when it is closed. The latch may be fastened with hinges of leather straps nailed with small nails on the short bit of board each side of the stanchion. Let your best workman saw and fit these latches. A good hand may be set in the morning. The catches fail in place when the latch is pushed into place. They may be inch boards as wide as the place they rest on. The horn may open them if they are too wide.

Cattle may be introduced into the stanchion by offering an ear of corn or wisp of oats, and coaxing gentleness. Then pull down low you in, and another may pull the latch in place the first time with a long cord.

You may break a fractious cow to be milked by raising the fore foot next to you. Take a strong cord, raise the foot, wind the cord tightly around the folded leg three or four times. After a little you can milk her.

In case your cow has a sore teat and you cannot milk her, take a small, slim quill from a hen's tail, slice it off at the butt, leaving it two or three inches long. Slice off a short slice near the other end, leaving the end you introduce very smooth; punch out the pith with a pin. Now fill the end of the teat with milk and shove it in carefully, and you will never fail of success. Take out your quill. Never use a straw.

In case your cow has swelled udder, you can commonly remove it best by carefully but firmly pressing the ends of your fingers against the swollen part. It will soon yield to your pressure and the morbid swelling will be improved by the influx of fresh and healthy blood. Do not bother with the doctor, but do it. Do not use camphor or other things to reduce a swelling, for you will thereby spoil the flow of milk and destroy her usefulness sometimes. Be kind to your cows. It will pay more than 4 per cent.—J. M. SIMMONS, Rapid City.

What is Your Experience?

EDITOR BLADE FARM: Will some one tell if rye cut green and cured as hay is good feed for all kinds of stock? What stage is best time to cut? How compare in value to good hay? Will you please give the method of treating wheat with blue stone and lime to kill the germ of smut?—SUBSCRIBER, Ogallala, Nebraska.

Severe on the Dog.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: I read in THE BLADE a cure to break a dog of sucking eggs, but it appears that it does not always prove a success. Now I will give my remedy that I know to be a success, for I have tried it and myself to perfection, but it is pretty severe on the dog. First watch him closely, and be sure that he is guilty of the crime. Then catch him, get some one to help you, let one get a good sharp ax, the other take the dog by the tail, draw him across a log and cut his tail off about two joints behind the ears, and the cure is complete.—H. B., Mt. Vernon, Illinois. [This is certainly a sure cure, but some very good dogs sometimes get into the habit, and it is better to try some less severe way before resorting to the sure cure.—ED.]

His Experience in Listing Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I saw a piece in THE BLADE about listing corn. Please let me say a word about it. My Kansas friend seems to like it well. So did I the first year, but three almost total failures have taught me that plowing and planting is better. Let me tell you how I planted last year; I listed my corn in a short time, and was I then through? Oh, no; the corn was barely up when there came a big rain, and I had to plant it over again. I then got a fine stand for the second time. Had that grown it would have been rather late, but the day I intended to begin to cultivate it, there came another big rain and washed it all under or out. Some was level and some side-hill ground, and before it was dry enough to plant again it was too late for corn, and I had to sow some in millet, and some I planted in corn, and it only made fodder. Readers, what do you think of having listed four times (for the first time I did not plant any), and not get any corn after all, even in drouthy Kansas, just on account of rain and lister, because checked corn was all right the first time?—W. W.

No Absolute Rule for Listing Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In reading your valuable paper I see that the subject of listing corn is being discussed. Now I have been a close observer of the mode of planting corn, for six years; have used the lister for three years myself. In regard to listing, I insist that there is no absolute rule. There is more than one thing to be considered. The soil is the first consideration. In our county we have light, sandy loam—just the kind of soil for the lister. Land that washes badly could not be listed without great damage to the land and crop. I think that land that will not wash will do to list moderately well, even though it be heavy clay. I claim that it is the best way to plant corn if the land is dry and not subject to wash. I think that a farmer that does not have judgment enough to tell whether his land is suitable to list, does not know enough to farm. He might, perhaps, make a good book farmer; again, there is a great deal in the way the work is done. There is as much in listing as any other farm work; also the style of lister used. I am a grainger and blacksmith, and have had considerable experience in working on listers. There are various ways of cultivating listed corn. I refer more particularly to the first working. I use for the first time a sloping tooth harrow after the corn cultivator. I know a good and very successful corn raiser that use only the cultivator from first to last. There is a great objection to listed corn because it is hard to cultivate. I think this is all awkwardness. I can plow listed corn better and easier than any other. I can raise as good corn, and with one less working, as any man can otherwise, all things being equal. Some advocate fall plowing, and list the corn in the spring. Now, here the grainger's judgment is called in play. I do not think it is any advantage in our soil, it being a deep sandy loam. I suppose in heavy clay land that fall plowing and listing in the spring would be the best. I also think that listing belongs more especially to the dry West.

Listed corn stands up much better than checked corn or corn planted the terribly bad old way, with the old nigger hoe. It looks very reasonable to my mind that the lister is the way to plant corn where the soil will possibly admit of it. You plant the corn deep and cover the soil down to it, and when done it leaves the ground level or almost so. I believe in level cultivation, also deep. Use small shovels and put them down. There is also another advantage in listing. It distributes the corn more evenly over the ground. Some men say listing is the lazy man's way. Very good, so that we can raise as much or more corn than by the good old style. I have no inclination to go back to the old way of doing a great many things.—C. W. FRANE, Waterloo, Kansas.

To Get Rid of Sawdust.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to J. F. L., I would think some of your farmer friends, or orchardists, or raisers of small fruits, would relieve you of your sawdust. If you are going to raise any crop on the land, of any kind, scatter it over the surface, whether you plow under or not, for you could not put on it, it is good manure, and the best mulch for any kind of fruit, or other trees you can find.—S. H. W., Salem, Oregon.

Poultry Raising a Success.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In regard to fowls would tell your corresponent that the poultry business is a success or not, just as you attend to it. My experience has been a success. I sold at home all I had to spare, and I got a good price. I have sold eggs all winter from my flock of 27 hens, and all but six are pullets. If you don't like fowls you can't take pleasure in handling and petting them, keeping them tame in that way, you had better not venture. I know nothing in regard to ducks; have never raised them.—THE POULTRY RAISER.

Listing Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In the last issue of the BLADE D. R. L., of Kansas, writes about listing corn, and several times your correspondents have referred to a machine called a lister, that we infer is used in the West for planting corn, between the old rows, but we have never seen one or a description of one, and have very little idea what the thing looks like. We have consulted Webster's Unabridged and are as far from it as ever, and hope D. R. L., or some other one of your correspondents will enlighten us. In the absence of a machine for the purpose, we experimented a little last year, and if we list corn we have only to say it was a decided success. We had twenty acres of good land that was well cultivated in 1887 but which returned very little corn on account of the drouth. Consequently we decided to plant with a drill between the old rows. About the middle of April we found the season, soil and weather all right, and one man took a good team and walking cultivator, handles tied together, and dug out a fine bed of mellow soil from each side of the row, leaving the old stubs standing. The next man, with one horse and single shovel, made a good furrow for the drill to follow, and the thing was done. We thought we were planting corn to very good advantage. We cultivated with a harrow when the corn was small, and followed with walking cultivator, and we have only to say that we had the finest crop of corn we ever saw grown. The next twenty acres we plowed the land fine and deep, harrowed and drilled, and although we thought we had good corn we found the twenty acres that was not plowed much the best. We were so much pleased with the experiment that we intend to try it again.—H. G. Q., Floristel, Mo.

Listing Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In the BLADE of Jan. 10, I see the subject of listing corn discussed by Mr. Green and others. Now, as I have been following listing for ten years with good results, I will give my plan:

If possible I list my stubble in August, just deep enough to cover all the weeds, then from the 1st to the 10th of May the following spring I split the ridges with a combined machine, being careful to not throw the dirt over the ridge into the row last made, for by so doing the weed seeds would fall just where we do not want them, also being careful to make the rows run so the dirt will not fall back in the row. To give the corn the start of the weeds, I refrain from working it until it comes through the ground, for as soon as it is worked the weed seeds will be rolled in the furrow. The first thing I do then, is to use the float which takes four ridges. I go on and it takes four more to pull it. I then take a 20-foot harrow, and go over it with that, then the float, and so on until it is large enough to cultivate.

I would just as soon list

postoffice appropriation bill was considered, without action.

FEB. 18.—Senate.—Message sent to the House requesting the return of the direct tax bill. House bill to organize Oklahoma territory reported back, and placed on the calendar. Mr. Butler presented a substitute for it. Mr. Coke continued his speech against the Texas outrages resolution, being his fourth day. House bill providing for taking the census of 1890 was passed, and now goes to the President.

House.—The bill for the better protection of Alaska seal and salmon fisheries was recommitted, with instructions to amend by reducing to ten years the lease of the seal fisheries to the Alaska Commercial company. An endeavor was made to take up the contested California seat of Sullivan against Felton, but unsuccessfully.

FEB. 19.—Senate.—Credentials of Senators Berry and Harris presented and placed on file. Senator Hoar reported back the Chandler resolutions to investigate the recent elections in Louisiana, to be laid on the table, and also reported an original resolution instructing the committee on Privileges and Elections to ascertain whether the free right of citizens had been interfered with in any state at the last Congressional election.

House.—Mr. Butterworth introduced a bill to authorize the President to invite the Canadian Parliament to inspect the United States. (The bill appropriates $150,000 to pay the expenses.) The democrats resorted to filibustering to prevent a consideration of the conference report on the direct tax bill. The Postoffice appropriation bill was considered in committee of the Whole.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

One Will be Called Shortly After the Inauguration.

Senator Vest is authority for the statement that an extra session of Congress is assured. He has just received a letter from Private Secretary Halford, which states very clearly the necessity for such a result.

The senator wrote Halford asking him flatly if he thought there was going to be an extra session, and the reply removes all doubt upon the subject. The session will probably be called for early in April.

CLEVELAND A FRAUD.

The Administration Will Go Out of Office With its Title Clouded.

The evidence exists and is now attainable that Mr. Blaine, and not Mr. Cleveland, was elected President in 1884. It is a late hour to discover the fact, but it is none the less important or startling. The case is in a nutshell. It has been often vaguely charged that votes for Gen. Butler were counted in large numbers for Mr. Cleveland. Gen. Butler's friends now have the absolute proof.

They know, for instance, that in two districts in New York city from 1,500 to 1,700 Butler votes were counted for Cleveland. These alone, without going further, would have overcome the Democratic majority, and have given the electoral vote of New York to Mr. Blaine.

It will be remembered that Cleveland's plurality in New York state was only 1,047. The friends of Gen. Butler have been looking into this matter for some time. They declare that they now have absolute proof. What method they will take to make this grave matter known is not determined, but it is not a matter which they are likely to let sleep for any length of time.

PROHIBITION IN IOWA.

Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, Talks on the Bill Introduced by Mr. Frye.

Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, addressed the senate on Friday in support of the bill relating to imported liquors introduced by Mr. Frye on December 21, 1887, reported back, adversely, from the judiciary committee on March 19, 1888, and then placed on the calendar. The bill reads: "The consent of congress is hereby given that the laws of the several states relating to the sale of distilled and fermented liquors, within the limits of each state, may apply to such liquors when they have been imported, in the same manner as when they have been manufactured in the United States."

Mr. Wilson dwelt at considerable length on the beneficent effects of the anti-saloon law in Iowa; quoting the opinions of judges as to the remarkable reduction of crime since the law had gone into operation. He quoted one of the judges as saying in regard to his judicial district: "In many of the counties the jail is almost an unnecessary building. In the last three counties visited there was not an occupant of the jail."

He spoke of the illiteracy of Iowa having been brought down to 1.7 per cent., Iowa being thus placed, he said, "at the head of the educational column, not only of this country, but of the world."

Such a state might hopefully ask Congress to remove the judicial construction, which alone stood as an obstruction in the way of the rightful exercise of her police powers; by which removal she could successfully suppress crime within her borders.

No action was taken on the bill, which still remains on the calendar.

MILLS'S LITTLE GAME.

The Tariff Bill Reported Back and Sent to the Committee of the Whole.

On the 15th, Roger Q. Mills, from the committee on Ways and Means, reported back the Mills tariff bill with the Senate amendment, and by direction of the speaker it was referred to the committee of the Whole.

Mr. Mills also reported the following resolutions, which he said presented a question of privilege and the consideration of which he said he would ask the House for on Tuesday:

Resolved, That the substitution by the Senate, under the form or an amendment for House bill 9,051 (the Mills bill,) of another and different bill containing a general revision of the laws, imposing import duties and internal taxes, is in conflict with the true interest and purpose of section 7, article 1, of the constitution, and that said bill be returned to the Senate with the respectful suggestion that said section vests in the House of Representatives the sole power to originate such a measure.

Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, said that the constitutional objection raised by the majority of the committee to a reduction of the revenue had been called to the attention of the committee only this morning. He, therefore, reserved to the minority the right to file their views.

The report of the committee upon the Senate amendments raises the constitutional point that the bill, as it came from the Senate, is a violation of the provisions of the constitution allowing the House of Representatives power to originate revenue bills, therefore the accompanying resolution directs the return of the bill to the Senate.

The remainder of the report is devoted to an explanation of the points of difference between the Senate and House bills, and an argument intended to prove that the Senate bill is in no sense a proper amendment of the House bill.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, reserved a point of order against the resolution. The Speaker said that the resolution would remain upon the Speaker's table with the point of order reserved against it.

THE McMILLAN BILL.

A Tariff Measure that will Probably be Reported to the House.

The committee on Ways and Means has decided to report a bill making an estimated reduction in the revenues of about $70,000,000. After reading the report on the Senate tariff bill, the committee took up for consideration a revenue reduction bill, offered by Mr. McMillan, of Tennessee. The bill is substantially the same as the Mills bill, with the exception that the cotton and chemical schedules of the latter bill are struck out, as is also the iron schedule, with the exception of the provisions relating to pig iron, railroad ties, structural iron and tin plate.

The free list in the McMillan bill is almost identical with that of the Mills bill. It does not include molasses, laces for hats, and sponges, which were perhaps the principal articles placed on the free list by the Senate Finance committee.

One or two articles which were on the free list in the Senate bill and not included in the free list of the Mills mill, are added to the free list of the latter, but, as said by a member of the majority of the committee, there are only a very few articles on the Senate bill's free list not on the free list of the Mills bill.

CHANDLER NOT APPOINTED.

The Governor of New Hampshire Selects Gen. Marston.

The term of Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, expires on March 4. The legislature of that state does not meet until next June. Hence, in accordance with the national constitution, the governor appoints some one to serve until the legislature meets. Gen. Gilman Marston has been tendered and accepted the appointment of United States Senator by Governor Goodell, from the 4th of March until the legislature in June provides for the next six years' term.

[Gen. Marston's political career began in 1845, when he was chosen to the legislature and was three times re-elected. In 1850 he was a member of the Constitutional convention; in 1859 he was elected to Congress, serving two years. At the outbreak of the rebellion he was appointed colonel of the 2nd New Hampshire regiment and was promoted quickly to brigadier general. In 1865, he was again elected to Congress, and since 1872 his services in the legislature have been almost continuous, and he has been a leader on the Republican side.]

CAPITAL NOTES.

Conference of American Republics.

Representative Townsend, of Illinois, has introduced a bill amending the act authorizing the President to arrange a conference between the United States and the republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo, and the Empire of Brazil, so as to include in the conference the Dominion of Canada.

The President is authorized to invite representatives of the several governments of the countries above named to join the United States in a conference to be held in this city, for the purpose of recommending for adoption to their respective governments of some plan of arbitration for the settlement of disagreements of disputes that may hereafter arise among them. One of the questions for the conference to consider, beside those already provided for in the act of last year, is the establishment of regular and frequent communication between the ports of the said several countries. The act was approved May 24, 1888.

Mr. Townshend says he was impelled to offer his amendment because he received information that a large number of the people of that Dominion are anxious to join the other American nations in the conference. Mr. Townshend is hopeful that the result of Canada's participation will be to effectually settle the fishery and other questions that have vexed the United States and Canada.

The Direct Tax Bill.

The conferees on the direct tax bill have reached a conclusion and will report all agreement to their respective houses at the first opportunity. The Senate conferees accept the House amendment appropriating $800,000 to pay the citizens of Beaufort, S. C., for real estate seized and sold by the United States government, with further amendments reducing the appropriation to $450,000, cutting down one-half the valuation of the land and providing for the payment of $5 per acre for available lands and $1 per acre for other lands. Another and general amendment was adopted providing for the payment to all states of the profits realized by the general government from the sale of real estate for taxes. In the case of the Beaufort appropriation the conferees attach an amendment deducting from the amount to the state the money turned into the school fund by the general government.

Favoring Soldiers.

Senator Voorhees has introduced the following as a proposed amendment to the civil appropriation bill: "Soldiers and sailors in the war of the rebellion who were honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the United States, and the widows and children of deceased soldiers, shall be eligible to appointment, transfer and promotion, subject only to such examination as may be prescribed by the heads of departments and without competitive examination."

Approved by the President.

The president has approved the act extending the privileges of inland transportation in bond to the port of Sault Ste Marie; the act for the relief of the town of Flagstaff, Arizona; the act authorizing the Choctaw Coal & Railway company to construct a railroad through the Indian territory, and the act for a public building at Sedalia, Mo.

The Samoan Conference.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says the Samoan conference at Berlin will not be conducted by this administration.

The Panama Bill Passed.

The House has passed the Senate bill appropriating $250,000 for the protection of Americans in Panama.

Secretary Coleman.

The President on Friday signed the commission of Norman J. Coleman to be secretary of Agriculture.

Capital Cullings.

President Cleveland will live at the Victoria hotel in New York.

Minister Phelps has arrived in Washington, and is stopping at the Arlington hotel.

During the investigation into the affairs of the supervising architect's office, Thomas D. Fisler, chief clerk, refused to answer questions concerning contributions for political purposes, and the sub-committee recommended that he be compelled to do so.

A reunion of the paymasters of the army who served during the war of the rebellion, will be held in Washington at the Ebbitt house, on March 5, 1889. The address of the secretary is Col. Thomas St. Gardner, No. 1006 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

Chief Engineer Edwin Wells, of the United States steamer Omaha, committed suicide on January 8 at Shanghai by shooting himself through the head during a fit of temporary insanity. Wells was an intimate friend of Admiral Chandler, who died last week.

Messrs. Hiscock and Harris, the sub-committee of the Senate Finance committee, who have had under consideration for several months the question of supplanting the steam power now lighting machines in the bureau of engraving and printing by the introduction of hand machines, reported to the full committee adversely to the advocates of the proposed change.

Confirmations by the senate: Norman J. Coleman, of Missouri, secretary of Agriculture; Ira M. Krutz, of Indianapolis, register of the land office, North Yakima, Washington Territory. Postmasters: John T. McAnery, Lisbon, Dak.; Wm. N. Moyer, Leoti, Kas.; Isaac Connor, Ponca, Neb.; Mrs. Cora E. Clark, Whitesborough, Texas; Chas. E. Aiken, Brookings, Dak.; Tilghman N. Robbins, Niles, O.; John A. Turley, Athens, Tenn.; Sylvester S. Munger, Lampasas, Texas.

The following is a complete list of the experts appointed by the Treasury department to furnish information in regard to the transportation, mining, manufacturing and other interests of the states mentioned to the Bureau of Statistics, to be embodied in its next report on internal commerce, which it is expected will be completed and published about August 1: 1, Arkansas, Dandridge McRea, Searcy; 2, Colorado, Frank Hall, Denver; 3, Dakota, P. F. McClure, East Pierre; 4, Indian Territory, William Owen, Muscogee; 5, Kansas, T. D. Thatcher, Topeka; 6, Montana, R. P. Stout, Helena; 7, Missouri, Irvin W. Vaile, Kansas City; 8, New Mexico, F. B. Mills, Las Vegas; 9, Nebraska, R. W. Furnas, Brownville; 10, Texas, J. J. Lane, Austin; 11, Wyoming, R. C. Morris, Cheyenne, vice S. D. Shannon, who declined the appointment.

CASUALTIES.

A HARTFORD HOTEL

Explodes and Falls in Ruins—At Least Fifty People Killed.

The main portion of the Park Central hotel facing on High and Allen streets, Hartford, Conn., fell down Monday morning a few moments before 5 o'clock, burying in the debris at least fifty people. The cause of the accident is not at present known, but it is supposed to have resulted from the explosion of the boiler in the basement, and from the havoc created in adjoining buildings, the explosion theory seems the most probable.

Every window in the Earl House, right across Allen street, was broken, and the walls were smashed in many places.

The holocaust fully aroused the whole city, and in a very few minutes a large crowd surrounded the scene.

SCENES OF HORROR.

It was a sight of horror and one that will never be forgotten by the spectators. Flames completely enveloped the ruins, and the shrieks of the wounded and dying rose high above the hoarse notes of the firemen and police who had been summoned by an alarm from the fire department.

It is the most horrible catastrophe that has ever been known in Hartford, and when the list of dead and wounded is completed it will be found to be a horror equal to any that has taken place within the last half century.

The loss of life is believed not to be less than 50, but it cannot be stated definitely, as the night clerk is missing and the books are destroyed.

Nearly all the people employed in the hotel were saved. They occupied the sleeping apartments in the annex, which was only partially wrecked by the explosion. Some forced their way out themselves; others were helped out.

The entire main section of the hotel is gone—only a pile of bricks and timbers remaining.

The hotel was built about fifteen years ago, and cost, with furniture, $120,000. The soil was soft and, although the building was carefully built, it soon settled badly. About five years ago Mr. Ketchum took the lease and renovated and refurnished the house. The insurance is $38,000.

It Was the Boiler.

A large fragment of the boiler has been found, 75 feet from where the boiler originally stood.

BUILDING FALLS

In Chicago—The Ten Lower Stories Fall Into the Basement.

One of the tallest office buildings in America collapsed Sunday morning. A number of workmen rushed out just in time to escape being crushed under the mountain of wreckage. The Owings block is in ruins. It was a beautiful gothic structure fourteen stories high, situated at the corner of Dearborn and Adams street, Chicago, just opposite the postoffice, in the center of the business district.

The ten lower stories fell in, one after another, leaving the walls and four upper floors and the roof standing in a decidedly shaky condition. In the tenth story the tile flooring was defective, or was damaged by the natural settling of the building. Without the slightest warning the great mass of tiles and girding, forming the injured floors, crashed to the story below, and the two together, acting like a huge pile driver, pounded a way for themselves to the bottom.

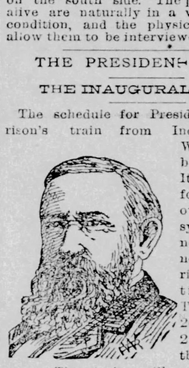
It being Sunday only eight men were in the building and at the first sound of the crash, they rushed into the streets. They were not a moment too soon. A succession of thunderous reports, then one prolonged, mighty din, and each scurrying, trembling workman was enveloped in a great uprising cloud of dust and broken plaster. Gradually the air cleared and a few of the hardier spirits ventured back inside. Where before story rose above story east of the central skylight in mathematical precision and with ever appearance of colossal strength and durability now mounted a fantastic heap of debris, while the space 130 feet above was empty, save for the bent and distorted iron beams that here and there projected from the walls.

Thus far most of the bodies recovered have come from the tier of sleeping rooms on the south side. The persons rescued alive are naturally in a very exhausted condition, and the physicians refuse to allow them to be interviewed.

THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

THE INAUGURAL TRAIN.

The schedule for President-elect Harrison's train from Indianapolis to Washington has been arranged. It leaves the former place over the Pennsylvania road at noon on Monday next, and arrives at its destination on Tuesday, the 26th inst., at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. The train will consist of President Roberts's private car, two Pullman sleepers, and a baggage car, and will be run as a section of the Atlantic express. No stops will be made between Indianapolis and Pittsburg, except to change locomotives, and after leaving here will go through, without further stop, to Washington.



The President and his family will occupy President Roberts's special car, which is now being renovated at the Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania railroad. The car has been repainted and refurnished in all the sumptuousness possible with the advanced art decorations of the day. President Roberts gave personal directions in regard to the decorations of the car, and when the work is completed it will, in truth, be a traveling palace.

MRS. HARRISON.

THE NEW CABINET.

It is Probably Complete, Unless Some Pressing Occasion Arises.

Barring possible declinations on the part of some of the men selected, and scarcely possible changes of mind on the part of Gen. Harrison, the next cabinet will be as follows:

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine, of Maine.

Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom, of Minnesota.

Secretary of War—Jere Rusk, of Wisconsin.

Secretary of the Navy—John R. Thomas, of Illinois.

Secretary of the Interior—John W. Noble, of Missouri.

Postmaster General—John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller of Indiana.

Secretary of Agriculture—Warner Miller, of New York.

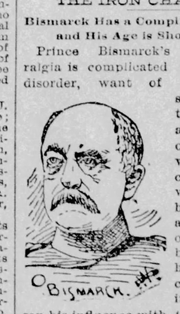
Readers will find sketches of the lives of these gentlemen on the 5th page of this issue of the BLADE.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE IRON CHANCELLOR.

Bismarck Has a Complication of Ailments and His Age is Showing on Him.

Prince Bismarck's attack of neuralgia is complicated with rheumatism, disorder, want of appetite and insomnia. He continues to work, against the advice of his doctors. His visits to the chancellerie are marked with frequent outbursts of passion and other evidences of extreme irritability. Apart from his morbid physical conditions, party intrigues aiming to sap his influence with the emperor worry the chancellor more than ever. Count von Waldersee, whom the ultra-conservatives hope to see succeed Bismarck, is at no distant day, scored against the chancellor by getting the emperor to assent to the stopping of the action against the *Kreuz Zeitung*.



O BISMARCK.

A report says that when Bismarck went to the Schloss to protest that the action must proceed he was kept waiting a quarter of an hour in an ante chamber; that in a fit of violent rage he told Chamberlain Mirbach that the delay was an intentional insult arranged by the cabal against him, and that the emperor, hearing the broil, left his room hurriedly, apologized to the chancellor, succeeded in calming him and obtained his assent to the abandonment of the prosecution. Bismarck, if in sound health, would probably care little for the enmity of the ultra-Conservatives. He can afford to despise the Waldersee clique. But he fears to resign his hold over the leaders of the government groups.

Nobody Can be Found to Form a French Ministry.

M. Meline recognizing who had been asked to do do, the impossibility of forming a cabinet on the basis of a concentration of the several Republican groups, has abandoned the attempt. It is expected that President Carnot will appeal to M. Rouvier to form a ministry.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

No Serious Outbreak—Thousands of Men Out of Work.

Some excitement has been caused on the Isthmus during the past ten days by canal rumors from Europe and by local questions. Although a large number of men are now unemployed, crime is not on the increase along the canal route.

The crimes registered by the *Press* are trivial, and very few of them are of a murderous nature.

All the contractors have discharged large numbers of men, who, being without money and seeing no possibility of obtaining remunerative employment, are to be seen wandering about the streets of the towns and villages, anxiously awaiting the termination of the crisis to find a means to get away from here.

Fortunately no disturbance or alarms have occurred. The laborers actually at work have been reduced to scarcely 2,000 or 3,000 in number.

We have had a few weeks of dry weather, but it is probable the whole of this dry season will be lost, since no combination to recommence work can by any possibility be arranged within at least four or five months.

A FRENCH CRISIS.

The Government Defeated, and the Ministry Resigns.

The Floquet ministry has resigned. The crisis was in a great measure caused by their own blundering management. They had really a majority in the chambers. They forced a vote on a proposition which their supporters did not think they intended to make a test of their continuance in office. Floquet proposed that the chamber should proceed to an immediate revision of the constitution; but his opponents and his supporters alike thought that the motion was premature, and therefore the proposition was made by a Radical who was friendly to the ministry for an indefinite postponement of Floquet's motion, which was carried by a vote of 307 to 218, or 89 majority.

The ministry thereupon resigned, to the surprise of many of its supporters. During the debate Floquet had declared himself against a dissolution of the chambers. That aggravated the bitterness of the opposition, who resolved that the chambers shall be dissolved either in the spring or in the autumn.

Though Gen. Boulanger was present, he did not take part either in the debate or in the vote; but he issued a manifesto to his Parisian constituents, declaring that the defeat of Floquet is a good thing for the country, because the chamber is not the proper body to revise the constitution, but that it should be done by a constituent assembly specially called for that purpose. He is right. In the United States we term a constituent assembly a constitutional convention, which our public men acknowledge is the only proper body to revise the constitution of a state or the nation.

SAMOA.

The Steamship Mariposa's Arrival in San Francisco.

The steamship Mariposa has arrived at San Francisco, and brings news up to February 1, together with the official reports of the United States consul and American naval officers. The disorders on the islands are treated at length, and much matter that has already been printed is told in detail.

Klein, the American newspaper reporter, has obtained the displeasure of the German officers, and it is reported they proposed to arrest, try, and either transport or shoot him. But as Klein was one of the passengers on the steamship, the perforating process will be postponed.

Trouble in Tahiti.

The schooner Tahiti, arriving at San Francisco from Tahiti, brings word that the greatest excitement prevails there in consequence of news brought of trouble at Samoa. This has been heightened by the operations of the French towards the inhabitants of the leeward islands of the Society group.

The French authorities have expressed their intention of taking possession of these islands, but have been met with most determined opposition on the part of the natives.

A CITY DESTROYED

By an Earthquake—San Jose, the Capital of Costa Rica.

San Jose, the capital of the little republic of Costa Rica, in Central America, is reported to have been completely destroyed by earthquakes. The seismic convulsions are said to have begun on December 29, and ended on January 9, with the demolition of the city. About 200 lives were lost and 1,000 persons injured. The city was 4,000 feet above the sea, on the neck between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The population was about 20,000, and embraced the elite of the republic.

STANLEY.

He is Reported Killed in an Engagement With the Natives.

A correspondent from St. Salvador, Congo, says a courier has arrived at that place from the west coast, who says that a report is current there that Henry M. Stanley was killed in an engagement with natives near Mangamba.

The courier says that several instruments which have been identified as having belonged to Mr. Stanley, have been sold by natives.

O'Brien Sentenced Again.

When the case of Mr. O'Brien was resumed at Tralee on Monday last, Mr O'Brien refused to allow Mr. Healey, his counsel, to apologize for the language the latter had used to Col. Turner during the progress of the case Monday. Mr. O'Brien also declined to make any further defence against the charges brought against him under the Crimes act. The magistrate thereupon sentenced Mr. O'Brien to six months' imprisonment without hard labor.

Victoria Will Take a Hand.

It is now admitted by persons in ministerial confidence that the Queen's speech, which will be read in Parliament next Tuesday, will make especial reference to the situation in Samoa and recommend a conference between accredited representatives of the interested governments for the purpose of settling the disputed questions.

England Bracing Up.

It is reported that at the coming session of parliament the government will propose a defence loan of £100,000,000.

The proceeds of the loan will be devoted to the construction of 20 men-of-war and 50 cruisers, and to increasing the number of torpedo boats.

John Bright Worse.

Mr. John Bright has suffered another relapse.

Cable Clicks.

The King of Holland has had a relapse; his condition is critical.

The Parnell trial continues in London. Mr. Macdonald, manager of the *Times*, was on the stand to-day for several hours.

The Italian government has obtained from the sultan of Zanzibar the concession of Kismanu and ports to the northward.

De Lesseps is ill. Hitherto he has defied his years, but old age has suddenly fallen upon him with the collapse of the Panama canal scheme. His daily levees have ceased and the family will not allow visitors to refer to the Panama canal. It is reported that he is going to end his days at his villa at Ismaila.

In the Spanish Congress, Prime Minister Sagasta has created a sensation by a speech in which he proposed a large reduction of the army estimates in order to permit a reduction of taxation without reversing the Liberal party's free trade policy. He declared that the time had arrived when Spain must devote her whole attention to economical matters, in preference to military and naval affairs, and that for a nation that labored no warlike designs armaments were not needed.

The Pope, in his allocution, after declaring that the negotiations between Russia and the Vatican are progressing satisfactorily and will soon be concluded, dealt at length with the position of the church in the modern world. He says that it is now more than ever necessary for the powers to make common cause with the church by reason of the perils by which they are threatened, proof of which is afforded by the recent unfortunate disturbances in Rome. Arms alone, the progress of military science and the perfecting of weapons of destruction, are insufficient. Moreover, even though it is permitted to employ arms in self defense, nature does not tolerate might being held sufficient surety for right. Peace must be preserved by rendering to each what belongs to him and strictly adhering to the dictates of justice.

GENERAL NEWS.

CANADIAN EXCURSION.

Canadians Will Junket and See What We Are Worth Before Coming In.

The proposed excursion through the Middle, Southern and Eastern states for the purpose of enlightening Canadian members of parliament as to the actual condition and resources of this country is to be a fact and not a fancy. The matter has been much discussed in the newspapers of late. Sir John Macdonald was interrogated regarding it in parliament last week, but replied that he had heard nothing of it officially, nevertheless the excursion has been planned, and all the members of the Canadian parliament will be invited.

It is expected that about 400 of Her Majesty's subjects will accept the invitation and about half as many Senators and Congressmen will be asked to do the honors as guides for the visitors.

About May 1 the proposed excursion will start. Three solid Pullman trains will leave Suspension Bridge for Buffalo, where the tour of inspection of American cities will begin. The route of the proposed excursion will be via Buffalo, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Atlanta, Birmingham, Decatur, Anniston, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Scranton, Harrisburg, New York, Boston, Montreal and Ottawa.

At the larger cities, such as Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and New York, two days will be allowed, but the stay in other places will be limited to a day.

The expenses of the excursion will be borne by a few gentlemen, unless Congress sees fit to make an appropriation for the purpose.

Later in the season it is proposed to have the Inter-state commerce committee visit Canada, calling at every point where railroad communication between the two countries exists, and the result of this investigation is expected to do a great deal towards smoothing matters between the countries.

Eczema or Salt Rheum

Baby bad with Eczema. Hair gone, Scalp covered with Eruptions. Physicians fail. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Hair restored. Not a pimple on him now.

I cannot say enough in praise of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was scald head, and that his hair would never grow again. Despairing of a cure from physicians, I began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and, I am happy to say, with the most perfect success. His hair is now splendid, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to mothers as the most speedy, economical, and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for so doing.

MRS. M. E. WOODSUM, Norway, Me.

Two Little Boys Cured.

I am truly thankful there is such a medicine as the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I have two little boys who have been afflicted with eczema and scall head, which finally settled in their eyes. I tried several good doctors and plenty of medicines, without relief. I procured a bottle of your CUTICURA RESOLVENT and a box of CUTICURA and commenced using them, and am happy to say that before the first bottle was used their eyes were nearly well, and when the second bottle was half used they were entirely cured.

MRS. SUSAN M. DOBSON, Milford, Mo.

Eczema 61 Years Cured.

I am a farmer, sixty-one years of age, and have suffered from babyhood with what I heard commonly called "honey-comb eczema" on my hands. A few months ago I purchased from my druggists, Messrs. Sanders & Lesesne, your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and used them according to directions. A cure was speedily and thoroughly effected, and I make this statement that others likewise affected may be benefited.

JOSEPH JACKSON, Georgetown, Tex.

Reference: Messrs. SANDERS & LESESNE, Druggists.

Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, with CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the CUTICURA REMEDIES in my house, and I find them useful in many cases, as I think they are the only skin and blood medicine.

ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Eczema 2 Years Cured.

Two years ago I was attacked with eczema. I cannot tell you what I suffered. I dare not shave; I had always shaved before. I was the most forlorn spectacle you ever saw. Charles Kennedy, of this place, showed me your pamphlet on skin diseases, and among them I found the description suitable to my case. I bought the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and took them according to directions, and soon found myself improving. I took seven bottles, with the CUTICURA and SOAP, and the result is a permanent cure. I thought I would wait and see if it would come back, but it has proved all you said it would do. I feel like thanking you, but words cannot do it; so I will say, God bless you and yours.

THOS. L. GRAY,
Leavertown, Morgan Co., Ohio.

Salt Rheum 4 Years Cured.

I have suffered greatly with eczema or salt rheum for four years, with sores all over my body. I procured three bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and a cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and they have healed my sores entirely. I think it the best medicine I have ever used, and I feel very thankful to you for the good it has done me.

MRS. ALEX. McDOUGAL,
Kirkland, Carleton Co., N. B.

Cuticura Remedies

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing itching, burning, and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the greatest of skin beautifiers, is indispensible in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of torturing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, and all humors, blotches, eruptions, sores, scales, and crusts, whether simple, scrofulous, or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, rough, red and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

BABY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

Senator Cullom will have charge of the latter expedition.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Schilling Hard at Work to Organize Secret Bodies.

Acting on the circular sent out from Philadelphia several weeks ago, signed by a number of the so-called original members of the Knights of Labor, George Schilling, the well-known socialist and labor agitator, has begun the work of reorganizing several discontented assemblies in Chicago.

The circular mentioned above was the result of a conference held at the Indianapolis convention.

At this conference it was decided that the principal trouble in the order lay in the fact that it had departed from its original principles of secrecy, and the only remedy was a return to those principles. Schilling proposed a plan which was agreed to. It was to the effect that local assemblies of the Knights all over the United States and Canada should, as far as possible, be induced to reorganize on the secret plan, throwing off affiliation with the general executive board, and setting up under a *modus operandi* that should be known outside of the order.

The work is done in this way: The secret organizer picks out ten anti-Powderly men—parties whom he can trust. These ten organize with a new charter on the secret plan, with a secret name, under the most binding obligations. Then the ten initiate others, and they in their way with the other members and lead them into the secret order by twos and threes in a quiet way until they have captured a majority.

Barbed Wire Royalty Illegal.

It is claimed in St. Louis that the control of the barbed wire patents is not vested in any American firm or corporation because the discovery of barbed wire was made in France, to Louis Janvin, on April 19, 1865. The law of this country as declared by the United States Supreme court, is that "a foreign patent for the same thing or a description of thing in a foreign publication is as effectual to void a patent as if the patentee had seen the prior invention, notice to him not being important."

If this decision holds and there is no appeal from it the claims of certain persons for royalty under the Glidden and other barbed wire patents, are void, and all the money paid to them by barbed wire manufactures who have had no interest in the Glidden patents is believed to be subject to recovery.

The western representative of the Washburn-Moen company claims that the Janvin patent cannot affect the Glidden patent at all.

Other patent lawyers were of the opinion the French patent might have invalidated the Keeley patent, which expired several years ago, but that the Glidden would not be affected.

[A number of dealers and manufacturers of barbed wire in the East were interviewed by the Associated Press and they all took the same view as that above mentioned.]

K. OF P. Sensation.

Kokomo Indiana, division No. 8, Uniformed rank Knights of Pythias, has been suspended by Supreme Chancellor of the World William Ward for insubordination. This is one of the most widely known of the drill squads of that organization and has captured many prizes for proficiency. Last June, at the meeting in Cincinnati of the supreme lodge of the world a drill for large prizes was one of the features.

The judges were officers of the regular army detailed by the United States government to act as such. The first prize was awarded to the Hastings, Mich., division.

The Kokomo knights, instead of protesting in a legal way, rushed into print and made charges reflecting on the honor of the judges. The supreme chancellor ordered Kokomo to apologize to the judges, and gave them thirty days in which to do so. This Kokomo refused or failed to do, and the division was suspended until the next meeting of the supreme lodge. Their only appeal is to the supreme lodge of the world.

Charges of Criminal Libel Preferred Against Gov. Larrabee.

The Polk county Iowa, grand jury, by a vote of 6 to 1, has indicted Governor Larrabee for criminal libel. A Mrs. Turney has been for months trying to secure the pardon of her son, Chester Turney, who was sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary for theft.

She charges that the youth's conviction, which occurred theee years ago, was due to fraud in the interest of a number of persons who undertook to lynch him and feared that his acquittal would injure them. Governor Larrabee has refused again and again to grant a pardon, and as a defense against the agitation published a pamphlet detailing the circumstances surrounding the case. He included an extract from a newspaper charging Mrs. Turney with having two husbands living. This has been proved untrue, the first husband having been killed in the civil war while on picket duty, although the army record fails to mention the fact.

The Electric Sugar People in Jail in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Olive E. Friend, her step-father, Wm. F. Howard; her mother, Emily Howard, Orin A. Halsted and Geo. Halsted, the parties charged with conspiracy in the Electric Sugar Refinery company frauds, have been arrested at Milan and placed in jail at Ann Arbor, Mich. In the latter part of January last in New York, three indictments were returned against the parties for obtaining money under false pretenses.

These indictments were kept a profound secret. Requisitions were obtained by District Attorney Fellows from Governor Hill, and on these requisitions warrants were issued by Governor Luce, February 1. The trouble has been since that it took time to get Howard into Michigan. He was staying at Windsor, and would not cross the river. Mrs. Friend returned to her home at Milan Friday. She had been traced within reach of the warrants several times, but was not arrested, because they could not get Howard.

Saturday morning Howard, believing that no criminal action could be commenced, and that he could defend civil suits, returned to Milan, and the rest of the entire party followed.

As it was late, no bail could be obtained, and they remained in jail. Howard threatened that when they got to New York there would be a sensation greater than had ever stirred that city.

Murder Will Out.

John Sage, of Marion, Ind., has been found guilty of being accessory to a murder in the first degree, and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

In June, 1882, John Sage was paying his devotions to Eliza Cunningham, who was then 20 years old, and the mother of an illegit mate boy 18 months old. The child was thrown into a creek and drowned. Sage and Miss Cunningham were married the next day. The body of the child was found, and Sage and wife were arrested. The woman made an alleged confession, exonerating her husband, and was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Sage applied for a divorce last September, and when the papers were served on Mrs. Sage, she turned on her faithless husband and charged that he commanded her to drown the child, threatening that he would not marry her unless she put it out of the way. There is a move on foot to pardon Mrs. Sage.

Hydrophobia Caused by Fish-hook Pricks and Flu Stabs.

A middle-aged man named Frank Woods, called at the Charity hospital, at New Orleans for treatment. He said he was a fisherman, and was suffering from terrible pains in his head, throat and chest.

He acted strangely, and often would clutch at his throat. Short y after going to bed he was seized with convulsions, and showed every symptom of hydrophobia.

He was chained to the bed and when he recovered sufficiently to talk, said that he had never been bitten by a dog, but had often run fish-hooks in his hand and had been pricked by flu stabs. About midnight he grew rapidly worse and became so violent that notwithstanding his chains, it required two men to hold him.

Charged With a Gigantic Steal.

William H. Worth, receiving clerk of the jewelry department of Montgomery, Ward & Co., Chicago, was arrested on Saturday morning charged with robbing his employers. Worth's speculations, which have been going on for some time, would still have been unknown to the firm for which he worked had it not been for the curiosity of Central station detectives.

Worth broke down when charged with the thefts and confessed to having systematically robbed his employers for some time.

The amount of his stealings cannot yet be ascertained, but is thought to be very large.

Luke Emerson Located as the Son of a Wealthy Cattleman.

Luke Emerson, the young man who distinguished himself in London a few days ago by shooting into a crowd and seriously wounding two or three people, claiming as an excuse that he had been robbed of a large amount of money, has been located. He was referred to in the cablegram as a Missourian, and in the horse business.

It has been learned that Emerson is an unmarried man, who lives, when in America, at Bowling Green, Mo.

His father is a w